The Morning Star.
Oldest Daily Newspaper in the State.
Largest Circulation of any Wilmington Paper.

THE MORNING STAR.

Subscription Terms
One Year, by Mail.....$5.00
Six Months, by Mail..... 2.50
Three Months, by Mail.. 1.25

Library of Congress

VOL. LXXVIII—NO.93. THE MORNING STAR, WILMIINGTON, N. C., SUNDAY, AUGUST, 5, 1906. WHOLE NUMBER 12061.

OUTLINES.

In a statement by Josiah Quincy, of Boston, he makes it known that at the proper time the State Democratic committee of Massachusetts will officially declare for Wm. J. Bryan for President in 1908.——President and Mrs. Roosevelt express sympathy with the efforts of the Audubon Society to prevent the sale of aigrettes, or plumes from the white heron, for women's hats.——Willard N. Jones, a member of the Oregon Legislature, and Thaddeus Stevens Potter, a well-known Portland lawyer, have been sent to the penitentiary, for connection with government land frauds.——In a collision between two electric cars at Vtrmillion, O., yesterday three men were killed and a score or more injured.——Near Libau, Russia, yesterday, a train was robbed of $40,000 government money and eight passengers were wounded; the Polish socialists acknowledge that they are responsible for the recent robbery of a train and that they have assassinated 20 policemen in Warsaw.——At Moscow yesterday 30 workmen were killed by the explosion of bombs which they intended for the troops.——At New Orleans the steamer Whitehall, from Colon, was yesterday declared a menace to all ports, the ship being horribly filthy, three of her crew having died of chagres fever and 16 being sicg out of a crew of 21 men.——The Union Trust Company of Pittsburg, announces the embezzlement of $125,000 by a teller and a bookkeeper.——At Scranton, Pa., a company with $80,000,000 has been organized to absorb several compnies and take over 125,000 acres of bituminous coal lands.——New York Markets: Money on call nominal, no loans, time loans firm; spot cotton 20 points decline, closing quiet at 10.70; flour dull and unchanged; corn easy, No. 2, 56¼ elevator; oats quiet, mixed 38; turpentine steady, 60 to 60½; rosin steady, strained, common to good, $4.05.

A Western washerwoman who died the other day made a fortune of $15,000 at the wash tub. Many a laundrywoman would like to know how in the thunder she cleaned up a sum like that.

Raleigh is in luck, it seems. It is announced that a lady who is not a resident of North Carolina will donate $50,000 for a hospital for our capital city. It is presumed that the donor is a native of the State.

The Washington Post remarks: "The Kentucky court that tried, convicted, and hanged a negro assailant of a white woman in fifty-five minutes has made a new record. Even Judge Lynch has not equaled it." Records like that, however, is about the only way to get ahead of Judge Lynch.

In order to keep out of trouble these times and avoid the very appearance of evil, a man has to have horse sense a plenty, keep a level head and be as suspecting as a hawk. Secretary Cheatham, of the Southern Cotton Associationn, caught up with the cotton statistics leak in the Agriculture Department, and then got his own feet in a similar hole.

The Salisbury Evening Post announces that at a meeting of the stockholders it was decided to equip the office with a linotype machine and use electricity to operate it and the presses of the establishment. The paper is prospering, as it ought to do, for it merits all the patronage the growing city of Salisbury can bestow. Editor John M. Julian is a newspaper man of great versatility and the success of the Post is due to his ability and energy.

The Raleigh correspondent of the Charlote Observer states that on Friday there was placed in the Hall of History a bolt of heavy sheeting with quite a history. It was made in 1864 at the Rockfish Cotton Mills, near Fayetteville, and in 1865, upon the approach of the Federal troops, was hidden under one of the floors in the Devereux mansion in Raleigh and was found when that building was demolished early in the present year. The cloth is perfectly preserved. It was a dividend from the mill in question. There is also a bale of yarn from the same mill. It is an interesting relic, and it might be observed that cloth made in war times was cloth.

STRANGE DISCOVERY

Subterranean Water Course Found Near City Rock Quarry East of Town.

WORKMEN WERE MYSTIFIED

Draining Pond that Flooded Slaughter House When Earth Suddenly Opened and Drank Water In. Problem for Geologists.

The discovery of a subterranean water course or cavern near the slaughter house of Mr. I. B. Rhodes, at his place near the city rock quarry, out Princess street, has caused not a little interest and speculation among a large number of persons who went out to witness the phenomenon yesterday. The circumstances of the find are most unusual and the people out that way are puzzled to know just what is under them anyway.

During the recent heavy and continued rains, a pond near the slaughter pen of Mr. Rhodes overflowed, and the water came up to the house where the butchers in the employ of Mr. Rhodes were accustomed to work. Mr. Rhodes went out to see the overflow and hired several laborers to dig a trench to drain the pond into a hole about seven feet in diameter and eight feet deep which had been excavated by the men to allow the water to run into down a slight incline. The water was drained nearly out of the pond, but there was still some left and Mr. Rhodes directed that the laborers dig other holes and trenches to them from each side in order to complete the drainage. The colored men were at work on these additional drains when they reported that they heard a rumbling noise and a slush of water. They ran to the hole originally dug and found to their surprise the water whirling and gushing into a second bottom of the excavation that had caved in. Within a short time not only had the pond been drained of several thousand gallons of the surface water, but there was not a drop left in the hole dug by the workmen and there was an opening in the earth to which those about the place could find no bottom. The negroes were at once awed with superstition about the sudden opening in the earth, and it was hard for the white men in charge to control them, but they were finally induced to drop plumb lines and the like into the aperture, but with no better results toward finding the bottom.

Mr. Rhodes has become personally interested in the matter and several geologists have been asked for an explanation. The opinion is expressed that there is an underground water passage below the upper strata of the earth, and that the course leads either to Smith's Creek or to the Cape Fear River. The discovery is interesting to say the least of it.

JUNIORS ARE IN CAMP.

Boys' Brigade Command Proceeded to Masonboro Yesterday Morning.

The Juniors of the Boys' Brigade proceeded bright and early yesterday morning to their camp site at Masonboro, where they will remain until next Saturday, enjoying the delights of the open air and the discipline of military life. The boys left their armory at 6:30 o'clock and proceeded to the Dixie Cafe, where they breakfasted as the guests of the clever proprietor of the establishment, leaving on the next car. The camp has been named Camp Sprunt, in honor of that devoted friend of the boys, and of the Brigade, Mr. James Sprunt. Mr. G. Kelson Young, manager of the Brigade, is in command of the camp with the rank of major. Albert Elmer is adjutant.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

T. C. James—For Sheriff.
C. W. Polvogt Co.—Waist Sale.
R. C. DeRosset—New Novels.
F. E. Hashagen Co.—To Smokers.
Geo. O. Gaylord—Reduced Prices.
Wilmington Drug Co.—Out of Business.
People's Savings Bank—Small Savings.
J. H. Rehder & Co.—Mosquito Canopies.
Atlantic National Bank—Depositors' Interests.

Business Locals.

DeVenny—Property to Trade.
D. R. Foster & Co.—Houses for Rent.
L. C. Sutton—Tailoring Establishment.
California Cider Co.—Salesmen Wanted.

HOME FOR CHILDREN

Option on Property Expires This Week—Contribution of $250 by Mr. D. L. Gore—Interest in Movement General.

Rev. R. W. Hogue, who has been most active in the movement for the establishment of a Children's Home on the Sound, says that the committee has raised about three thousand of the five thousand dollars needed to launch the institution, and that great hopes are entertained that the balance needed will be forthcoming in a short time. Tuesday of this week the option on the place at Wrightsville, which the committee has in view, will expire and it is very much desired to know at that time just what the public will do in the matter. The contributions thus far have been mainly in small amounts and indicate a general interest upon the part of the whole people. A notable exception, however, and one for which the committee feels deeply grateful, is the contribution of $250 by Mr. D. L. Gore, one of Wilmington's leading wholesale grocers. The other amounts have been largely from $1 to $5, while some have been as low as fifty cents. For all of these gifts the committee is thankful, but it is suggested that with the comparatively small amount yet to be raised, if four other leading business men would duplicate the contribution of Mr. Gore and two would give $500 each, or vice versa, the amount would be in hand and more with the smaller subscriptions that are constantly being made.

The wide range of the contributions thus far indicate the general interest the people feel in the movement, and the committee hopes in the end to be successful with the venture.

FREIGHT CLAIM AGENCY.

Mr. J. F. Head Becomes Manager of Business in This City.

Mr. J. F. Head, a popular young business man of this city, who for several years has been in the claim department of the Atlantic Coast Line in the general offices here ,has resigned that position to become manager of the Southern Freight Claim Agency, recently established in Wilmington.

By virtue of his experience in the claim department of the A. C. L., and as a former freight agent of the old Plant System, Mr. Head is eminently qualified for his new position and will be well able to take care of all business entrusted to his agency. For the present the offices of the Southern Freight Claim Agency will remain with Thos. D. Meares, Jr., Esq., the attorney, but larger quarters will be sought as the business expands.

Mr. Head will be in a position to handle all freight claims intelligibly with satisfaction to the railroads and to his clients, many of the delays attributed to arbitary dealings of the railroad being often times due to the unintelligible manner in which claims are presented. It is the purpose of Mr. Head's agency to properly classify and present all business in his hands. The agency already has clients all over this and other States, but it is the purpose of the new manager to still further extend the business.

Negro Snatched Purse.

Last night about 10 o'clock as Mrs. Rebecca Eilers was standing conversing with a lady friend at Eighth and Market streets, a strange negro approached rapidly and before she had hardly realized what had been done, the black ruffian had snatched a small hand bag from her arm and disappeared with it. In the hand bag was a purse, containing something over $4 in money and several other articles. The matter was reported to the police station and Police Sergeant Burnett made an investigation of the affair, but the negro could not be identified. The incident caused much excitement in the neighborhood for a time.

Eagles' Anniversary.

The Eagles' Club will celebrate the first anniversary of its founding on Tuesday night of this week. There will be an interesting programme for a social session and banquet. Among the distinguished visitors will be Hon. G. B. Patterson, Congressman from this district, and Col. George L. Morton. The affair is being looked forward to with much interest by the large number of members of the club in this city.

Lumina Bowling Contest.

Mr. C. A. Dulin won the $5 prize in the Lumina bowling contest last night with an aggregate score of 603. Others were as follows: J. McRee Hatch, 571; R. C. Orr, 585; F. W. Bank, 413, and H. Maroon, 517. The same prize will be offered in a similar contest this week.

VETERANS' REUNION

Big Gathering of Duplin People at Kenansville on Thursday of the Past Week.

CAPT. J. I. METTS ENDORSED

Recommended for Commander, N. C. Division—Notable Speeches by Senator Overman and Hon. John. D. Bellamy.

A number of Wilmington people have returned from Kenansville, N. C., where on Thursday they attended the annual reunion of Confederate Veterans, under the auspices of W. J. Houston Camp, U. C. V., of Duplin county. It was a very large gathering in spite of the rain and a day of great pleasure was spent by the two thousand and more people who were present. The formal part of the exercises were held in the court house, which was more than filled. The exercises were presided over by Commander S. B. Newton, and the features of the meeting were addresses by Hon. Lee S. Overman, Senator from North Carolina, and Hon. John D. Bellamy, of Wilmington. Both addresses are spoken as being very fine indeed and were listened to with rapt attention. Senator Overman was presented by D. L. Carleton, Esq., and Mr. Bellamy, by J. O. Carr, Esq., of this city, a former Duplin son who has lost none of his interest in his native county. Mr. Bellamy's address was an enumeration of some of the lessons to be drawn by sons of veterans from the late war. The addresses were not long and were appropriate to the day. Following the speeches the camp voted its sincere thanks to Senator Overman and Mr. Bellamy for their presence and kindly interest.

The camp also endorsed Capt. James I. Metts, of this city, for election to Commander of the State Division of the United Confederate Veterans, the position now held by Gen. Julian S. Carr, of Durham. After the exercises in the court house the veterans and all others in attendance were invited to a bountiful dinner spread in the court house square by the good women of the county, who surpassed themselves in the elegance and plenty of it all. Memories of the annual reunion will linger long with all who attended.

THE MAYOR'S COURT.

Interesting Negro Waif Charged With Robbery—Other Cases

Walter Harris, a little negro waif who has been loitering around the Atlantic Coast Line shops and the passenger station for two or three months and who has been suspected of a number of thefts about the premises, but who had been slick enough to escape being caught up with until yesterday, was arraigned before the Mayor at noon upon a charge of robbing clothing of the workmen in the shop from a locker kept for wardrobe purposes on the premises. The boy was discovered in the act of going through the locker and was called down. He said that he had been sent there by one of the men to get his coat, but the gentleman whose name was given denied having given any authority to the boy to go in the locker. He was then turned over to an officer and taken to the City Hall.

In court yesterday the boy was found to be so young that he could hardly be held guilty of larceny and the warrant was amended to disorderly conduct and he was ordered sent to the county farm for thirty days. He has no father and his mother seems to have deserted him.

The case of young Tom Piver, charged with snatching a roll of money from W. H. Gore, of Brunswick county, particulars of which are remembered by readers of the city papers, was called up in the Mayor's court yesterday, but again the prosecutor failed to appear and the defendant was dismissed.

C. F. Fountain, an excursionist, charged with being drunk, was let off with the costs.

Violet McClary, a dissolute white woman, charged with disorderly conduct, was fined $10 and costs.

A number of property owners who had failed to comply with the law requiring all gates to swing on the inside of yards, promised to have their work done right away and were dismissed upon their promise to do so.

Lawn and silk waists one-third off at Polvogt's, long and short sleeves.

Lumina and the Moonlight.

Lumina's new varanda affords a fine view of the moonlight ocean, Lumina is a delightful place to spend the evening these hot nights. 6-30tf.

WEDDED IN THE ROAD

Interesting Experience of Negro Couple from Brunswick County Yesterday at Noon—Accomodating Parson Left With No Fee.

This is a story of the undoing of a colored parson and a marriage at high noon in the middle of the road. The parson, Rev. T. H. Hall, of Carolina Beach, had been invited to Wilmington to marry a colored couple of Brunswick county and, by appointment, met them at foot of Market street yesterday morning, all arrayed in their finest. The groom bashfully produced the license and the parson solemnly observed, after a critical examination of the parchment, that the aforesaid license was from Brunswick county and the marriage could only be solemnized within the precincts of that county.

There was a halt in the proceedings at first, but the resourceful parson, doubtless with visions of the fee glimmering out of sight, suggested that it was not far to the line and despite their arrangements to spend the honeymoon in Wilmington, they were induced by the Rev. Hall to go over across the line and tie the knot. No sooner suggested than the plan was accepted and across the ferry at foot of Market street, the three betook themselves. Then they proceeded up the causeway about a mile until the Brunswick county line was reached, and there, in the middle of the road with the noonday sun above them, the man and woman plighted their troth.

All was well and the party returned to the city and there is just where the parson got his throw down good and hard. When Market street dock was reached, the couple took a hop and skip up the street, without the groom slipping a sou into the ready palm of the preacher. He had paid the ferriage across twice and did not conceal his indignation at the way he was treated. The preacher returned to Carolina Beach, sworn never again to fool with a Brunswick "nigger" and his bride.

INTERESTING SERVICE TO-DAY.

Japanese Minister to Speak to Children on Saint James' Lawn.

It will be an altogether interesting service that the Rev. Wataru Sakakibara, of Japan, will conduct this afternoon at 5:15 o'clock on the lawn back of Saint James' Episcopal church, and all of the children of Wilmington are invited to come and hear a fascinating address by a most interesting personage. Rev. Mr. Sakakibara will have for his subject "Japanese Child Life and Customs," and the service will be an unusual opportunity for grown people as well as children. Mr. Sakakibara is an interesting speaker, a graduate of the University of the South and a man of wide experience in his own country as well as this. He expects to return to Japan in the Fall, and the address this afternoon may be the last opportunity many will have of hearing him.

Funeral of Mrs. Davis.

Owing to the fact that some members of the family were not able to reach the city as early as expected, the funeral of the late Mrs. Rachel H. Davis has been postponed from 9:30 A. M. to-day until 5 o'clock this afternoon. The services will be from the First Presbyterian church and will be conducted by the pastor, Rev. J. M. Wells, D. D. Miss Maggie Davis and her sister, Mrs. A. P. Rhodes, whom she was visiting at Covington, Ky., arrived last night to attend the funeral and Messrs. George Davis, of Washington, and W. T. Davis, of Bostwick, S. C., will arrive to-day.

Their Honeymoon Trip.

Mr. W. C. Owen and bride, nee Miss Boyette, of Warsaw, arrived in the city last evening and will spend their honeymoon at Wrightsville Beach. They were married yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock at Warsaw, the Rev. J. L. Stewart officiating. Both are popular young people of Warsaw and their marriage came as a surprise to many friends. They were the recipients of many hearty congratulations and were greeted with a shower of rice upon their departure for Wilmington.

Will Wed Wednesday Evening.

Announcement is made of the forthcoming marriage of Miss Daisy Thompson Maultsby and Mr. Roland Anderson Wright at the home of the bride's aunt, Mrs. J. B. Hand, on North Third street, next Wednesday night at 9:30 o'clock. Both are popular young people of this city and have many friends who will be interested in this announcement.

BASEBALL RESULTS

Two Excellent Games in City League at Hilton Park Yesterday Afternoon.

THIRTEEN-INNING CONTEST

Team From A. C. L. Offices and Picked Nine From City Played to Standstill at Ninth and Nixon—A Juvenile Meet.

Standing of the Clubs.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
S. S. R.	5	2	.714
M. S. G.	6	3	.667
Y. M. C. A.	6	3	.667
Monarchs	0	9	.000

The Seventh Street Rattlers cinched their hold upon the top of the percentage column by administering the ninth successive drubbing to the hard-luck Monarchs in the City Baseball League yesterday afternoon at Hilton Park, while the Y. M. C. A., by defeating the erstwhile champions, the Market Street Giants, tied their adversaries for second place in the league. Both games were very good and a large crowd of the "faithful" were on hand to do the boosting for the one team or the other as they lined up. The Rattlers defeated the Monarchs in the first game to the tune of 5 to 2. The exhibition was one of the best afforded by the tail-enders and the champions pitted against one another. The score:

	R.	H.	E.
S. S. R. 011 001 200	5	7	7
Monarchs 010 010 000	2	5	6

Batteries—Sallings and Jewell; Myers and Moore.

Summary—Earned runs, S. S. R., 3; Monarchs, 1. First base on balls—Sallings, 2. Struck out—By Sallings, 6; Myers, 2. Double plays—Wilkinson to Terry. Passed ball—Moore, 1. First base on errors—S. S. R., 5; Monarchs, 3. Time—1h. 13m. Umpire—Mr. Parker.

The second game was featured by the sensational work of Belden at short for the Association team. The Y. M. C. A. won the honors in the first inning, when two runs were piled up on hits and errors of the Giants. The Giants managed to get in a run in the third turn at the willow, but that was all and the game went to their opponents. The score:

	R.	H.	E.
M. S. G. 001 000 000	1	2	6
Y. M. C. A. 200 000 000	2	5	5

Batterfes—Banck and Seifert; Duls and Houston.

Summary—Earned runs—Y. M. C. A., 1. First base on balls—Off Duls, 1. Struck out—By Banck, 9; by Duls, 3. Double play—King, L., to King, U. Wild pitch—Banck, 1. First base on errors—M. S. G., 4; Y. M. C. A., 6. Time—1h. 17m. Umpire—Mr. Louis Moore.

Other Games Yesterday.

Quite an interesting game was played yesterday afternoon between a team from the A. C. L. offices and a picked team from the city. It was one of the best games of the season, both teams playing thirteen innings to a standstill, being unable to break a tie of 4 to 4. The game was called at 5:20 o'clock on account of darkness. The game was featured by the battery work for both teams. The score by innings was as follows:

	R.	H.	E.
A. C. L. 000 020 001 0100	4	5	2
City 000 002 010 0100	4	2	2

Batteries—Cashwell and McCaig; Sallings and Nelms.

Summary—Earned runs—A. C. L., 4; City, 4. Struck out—By Cashwell, 11; by Sallings, 6. First base on balls—Off Cashwell, 3; off Sallings, 2. Hit by pitched ball—Cashwell, 2.

An interesting juvenile game was played yesterday afternoon between the Comets and the A. C. L. Juniors. The Comets were successful by a score of 9 to 7. The batteries were Bray and Murphy and Yopp and Thompson.

An Independent Candidate.

The Raleigh Times of Friday afternoon says: "News comes from Camp Glenn that there is a report to the effect that Captain E. R. MacKethan, of Fayetteville, now in camp at Morehead City, may enter the race for Congress from the Sixth district against the nominee of the Democratic convention, H. L. Godwin. Captain MacKethan was a member of the House of Representatives from Cumberland in 1901 as a Democrat. More recently he has been an independent in politics."

Long or short sleeves, one-third off at Polvogt's. Read ad. **

The Morning Star.

Founded In 1867.

WILLIAM H. BERNARD, Owner and Editor.

WILMINGTON. N. C.

Sunday Morning August 5.

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Wilmington, N. C., under the Act of Congress of March 3. 1879.

PUBLISHER'S ANNOUNCEMENT.

THE MORNING STAR, the oldest daily paper in North Carolina, is published daily except Monday, $5.00 a year, $2.50 for six months, $1.25 for three months, 50 cents for one month to mail subscribers. Delivered to city subscribers at the rate of 45 cents per month for any period from one month to one year.

ADVERTISING RATES (DAILY)—One inch, one day, $1.00; two days, $1.50; three days, $2.00; four days, $2.50; five days, $3.00; one week, $3.50; two weeks, $6.50; three weeks, $8.00; one month, $10.00; two months, $17.00; three months, $24.00; six months, $40.00; twelve months, $60.00. Twelve lines of solid Nonpariel type make one inch.

THE WEEKLY STAR is published every Friday morning at $1.00 per year, 60 cents for six months, 30 cents for three months.

All announcements of Fairs, Festivals, Balls, Hops, Picnics, Society Meetings, Political meetings, etc., will be charged regular advertising rates.

Advertisements discontinued before the time contracted for has expired, charged transient rates for time actualy published.

No advertisements inserted in Local Columns at any rate.

All announcements and recommendations of candidates for office, whether in the shape of communications or otherwise, will be charged as advertisements.

Payments for transient advertisements must be made in advance. Known parties, or strangers with proper reference, may pay monthly or quarterly, according to contract.

Remittances must be made by Check, Draft, Postal Money Order, Express or in Registered Letter. Only such remittances will be at the risk of the publisher.

Communications, unless they contain important news or discuss briefly and properly subjects of real interest, are not wanted; and, if acceptable in every other way, they will invariably be rejected if the real name of the author is withheld.

Notices of Marriage or Death, Tributes of Respect, Resolutions of Thanks, etc., are charged for as ordinary advertisements, but only half rates when paid for strictly in advance. At this rate 50 cents will pay for a simple announcement of Marriage or Death

Advertisements inserted once a week in Daily will be charged $1.00 per inch for each insertion. Every other day, three-fourths of daily rate. Twice a week, two-thirds of daily rate.

Contract advertisers will not be allowed to exceed their space or advertise anything foreign to their regular business without extra charge at transient rates.

Avertisements kept under the head of "New Advertisements" will be charged fifty per cent. extra.

Advertisements to follow reading matter, or to occupy any special place, will be charged extra according to the position desired.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Representative in Congress—Sixth District: Hannibal L. Godwin, of Harnett.

For Corporation Commissioner: Franklin McNeill, of Wake.

For Judge Superior Court—Seventh District: Oliver H. Allen, of Lenoir.

For Solicitor Seventh District: Rodolph Duffy, of Onslow.

NORTH CAROLINA AT JAMESTOWN.

Governor R. B. Glenn has called a meeting of the North Carolina Jamestown Exposition Commission, to be held in Raleigh, September 4th, to decide upon the character of the exhibit which North Carolina is to make at the exposition which opens next Spring, and to determine whether the Commission shall contract for a North Carolina building to be erected on the exposition grounds.

The Commisison which has North Carolina's interests in hand was created by the General Assembly at its 1905 session, and is composed as follows: E. L. Daughtridge, Rocky Mount, J. E. Pogue, Raleigh; G. W. Hinshaw, Winston-Salem; D. C. Barnes, Murfreesboro; J. W. Atkinson, Wilmington; H. C. Dockery, Rockingham; N. B. Blalock, Norwood; D. J. Carpenter, Newton; Geo. S. Powell, Asheville; Dr. John Faison, Faison.

The Raleigh News and Observer, speaking of the forthcoming meeting of the Commisison says:

"The 1905 Legislature appropriated $30,000 to be expended in erecting a suitable State building at Jamestown, to cost not more than $20,000, nor less than $10,000, and the remainder to be used in collecting a suitable and comprehensive exhibit of the State's resources, and to defray the expenses of preparing and displaying the exhibit including a paid commissioner general and an assistant. It is probable that if the Commission's decision is to erect the State building and send an exhibit to Jamestown, the New England exhibit, which is now being prepared by the State Department of Agriculture, will be utilized. This exhibit, when completed, with the expense of sending it North and placing it at Boston, will cost the State $5,000."

We thought all along that it was thep urpose of the Legislature to have a North Carolina building and a creditable State exhibit at Jamestown. It is hoped the Commisison, will decide to erect such a building, if it is expedient, but at all events North Carolina's exhibit at Jamestownn should be the best the State has ever had at any of the great expositions. There are more possibilities for North Carolina at the Jamestown fair than at all the other expositions, and it strikes us that the scope of the exhibit and the plan for the building should have been decided long ago. We wanted to see North Carolina put her best foot forward at Jamestown, and it is to be hoped that it is not yet too late to make a good showing for the Old North State. We have the best State in the Union and we should lose no opportunity to prove it. If we are not going to have any building, and we rather infer that it is a question, the appropriation should be expended lavishly in exhibiting every resource of the State and flooding the country with booklets and pictures concerning the State from the sea to the mountains.

CUMMINS FELL DOWN.

In an editorial under the heading "Good-bye, Cummins," the Washington Post, an independent protection paper, says:

"Gov. Cummins has performed the bombastic martial feat of that King of France who marched up the hill with ten thousand men and then marched down again. Having victory in his grasp, he has surrendered to the distracted hosts of standpatism. The country had expected something better of him.

"However, Gov. Cummins has shown that in one respect, at least, he is very like resident Roosevelt, in that he is first a Republican. For this he will be applauded by every loyal Republican in the United States. At the same time, it must be admitted that he is a distinct disappointment. Great things had been expected of him. He had attracted the attention of the nation, and, in a sense, of the world, for he gave promise of leading an economic revolution. He had emblazoned upon his standard the strange but thrilling device, 'Tariff Revision or Bust.' It was not his personality, not his grievance against the old regime in his State, not his ambition to break all records by being three times elected Governor that had aroused interest in him. It was the glittering 'Iowa Idea,' of which he was the most vocative and voluble exponent, if not the progenitor that had made him the cynosure of all eyes. In his keeping the 'Iowa Idea' has turned out to be a barren ideality. He has achieved a personal triumph at the expense of a great cause. There can be no doubt that his 'fluke' will set back the movement for tariff revision within the Republican party a decade or more. So be it.

"Gov. Cummins' inglorious retreat now opens the way for some other Republican to save his party from its fatuous and headstrong course. The country is about to despair of the Democratic party performing effective service for tariff reform. It, therefore still remains for the Republicans to do this. We do not now see upon the horizon any commanding figure in either party to undertake this stupendous task. It may be that in the steaming mind of Theodore Roosevelt there is forming a determination to save his party at the psychological moment from the thongs of corporate greed that were beginning to hobble it. The President is young. He can wait. There will be Presidential elections after 1908

"As to Gov. A. B. Cummins, we say: 'Hail and farewell!' His glittering 'Iowa Idea is a mere will o' the wisp."

Now wherefore we have no hope of tariff reform by the friends of protection. Even President Roosevelt was wont to talk as Cummins and yet beat Cummins taking the back track. The only hope to have the tariff burden lifted from the people of this country lies in the Democratic party. That is a sure conclusion.

DR. ALDERMAN AN AUTHOR.

The Raleigh News and Observer of yesterday says:

"An interesting fact to the educational world, but known only to a few until quite recently, was that Dr. Edwin A. Alderman had under preparation a new series of school readers. Dr. Alderman, as is well known, is now President of the University of Virginia, was formerly President of Tulane University, and of the University of North Carolina, and in this, his native State, as a young and enthusiastic teacher, won distinction in every branch of public school work.

"'Classics, Old and New,' are just from the press of the University Publishing Company, and reflect great credit upon both author and the publishers. They have been placed before the North Carolina Tex-Book Commission, which is considering the new adoption of school books.

"The accomplished author has shown rare skill and grace in his work. From the first reader up the books are beautifully graded; the selections are carefully and tastefully chosen from numerous authors; while in mechanical execution they are excellent, being rich in appropriate illustrations, well bound, well printed and on splendid paper."

We have not seen Dr. Aldeman's readers but we can venture the assertion that they are productions of pronounced merit. He is well fitted by experience in teaching and qualified by learning and classical culture to produce such a work as an aid to education. The hand of the finished scholar is no doubt to be seen in "Classics, Old and New."

Dr. Alderman is a native of Wilmington and his relatives and friends will be interested in learning of his authorship of a work that it is safe to say will be adopted as a standard throughout the United States.

NEW HISTORY OF NORTH CAROLINA.

It was announced from Raleigh a few days ago that a competent gentleman was preparing a complete history of North Carolina, but the name of the author was withheld. It is now stated that it is Capt. Samuel A. Ashe, the well known editor, who is preparing the work and that it will be a thorough history of North Carolina from its earliest settlement to date. The book is to be gotten out in handsome style and will be profusely illustrated. As to the contents of the book, North Carolinians will be satisfied when they know that the history is to come from the hands of Captain Ashe. He is well prepared for it by years of careful study and literary ability, and we eagerly anticipate his history. He has been at work upon it some years, and North Carolina is indeed fortunate that so competent a historian as Captain is to chronicle her achievements and epochs.

LIQUOR THIRST WAS TOO STRONG

Ten Year Old Whiskey Was Too Much for Habitual Drinker.

HE DRANK IT TO HIS SORROW

In Remores for Having Violated Promise to Pitiful Pleadings of Wife, He Went to Keeley And Was Cured.

The Keeley Institute, Greensboro, N. C.:

Some years ago I had at times an inordinate thirst for intoxicating liquors. This thirst was generally brought about when I was away from home, and seeing other persons drinking caused me to acquire the habit when away from home of getting on sprees; and these became so frequent as to create alarm on the part of my best and dearest friends. I was implored by them to abandon the evil habit. I was able for a time to quiet their fears of approaching danger by making strong and solemn promises to reform; but it soon came to pass that all these promises were broken. At length an incident occurred which led to my reformation, and which I am fond of relating.

I was leaving home on a business mission to be absent several days. On bidding my wife good-bye I saw despondency written on her brow, and tears flowing down her cheeks, when she said in a suppressed voice, "Papa, please come home this time all right." This I promised to do. When my business was completed I was ready to leave for home all right At this critical moment I was presented with a bottle of ten-year-old whiskey, and then a struggle ensued between myself and the tempter. I yielded upon the ground that whiskey ten years old had lived in a state of inactivity long enough, and then and there, with force of arms, without malice, I drank it down, after which I was not in a condition to return home; but nothing daunted I determined to be off at once on the first train for the Keeley Insitute in Greensboro.

I found the Institute in charge of high-toned, honorable and efficient gentlemen. Col. W. H. Osborne was then, as he is now the efficient and courteous presiuent. I entered the Institute as a patient, took the Keeley Cure for four weeks for inebriety, was cured, honorably discharged on the 6th of December, 1892, and reached home all right. I have not tasted a drop of liquor since that time, twelve years ago, nor have I wanted to for all this time. I thank God for the Keeley Institute and its great work, and shall always hold in loving remembrance the Institute at Greensboro. A. H. JOYCE.

Danbury, N. C., Nov. 24, 1904.

Send names and addresses of those who may be benefitted to the Keeley Institute, Greensboro, N. C

CURRENT COMMENT.

—Mr. Alton B. Parker seems to be "safe and sane" on the Hearst issue, too.—Columbia State.

—This year an unusually large number of Republican Congressmen are trying to convince the voters that their re-election is necessary to the happiness of President Roosevelt.—Washington Post.

—The Montgomery Advertiser tells its neighboring city, Columbus, Ga., if it canot settle the water question in any other way, to come over on the Alabama side and try for pure and delicious artesian water. The last five words taste good.—Charlotte Observer

—Now one of the Paris journals is wondering why the President's daughter did not marry a foreign nobleman instead of a plain American member of the Congress. A reasonable explanation is that she had too little money and too much sense.—Washington Post.

—The information given out by President Latta to the effect that the 4C's, will within a year extend its line to the Catawba river is gratifying indeed. The move will add greatly to the pleasure of Charlotte citizens during the Summer months and be of no little material benefit to the city. The 4C's. has done much for Charlotte already; that it will continue its advancement of the city's interests there is no room for doubt.—Charlotte Observer.

—Alderman W. T. Dabney, of Richmond, has prepared a strong argument in favor of municipal ownership of a water and electricity plant. Every city ought to own its water and lighting plant. To give franchises to private companies is a wrong to the city and every consumer and a gift to private individuals of what belongs to all. In the past the mistake of giving away franchise was due to the fact that nobody knew their value, but now there is no valid reason against city ownership or operation. Experience has shown where the operation was put in the hands of a Board of Public Works municipal plants can be run better in the interest of the whole public than when conducted by private individuals for private profit.—Raleigh News and Observer.

TWINKLINGS.

—"I understand that he is a confirmed Bibliophile," said the Boston maid.

—Mrs. Knicker—Does your husband ever complain if his buttons are missing?

"Me?" said Johnny, "why, I've been going through Uncle Charlie's dress suit case."—Detroit Free Press.

—Host (to his guests)—The wine you'll get presently was laid down in my cellar on my daughter's birth.

Daughter (aside to the butler)—John, wipe the cobwebs off the bottle before you serve.—Meggendorfer Blatter.

"Well, he may have been," replied her Chicago cousin, "but he's on the water wagon now."—Columbus Dispatch.

Mrs. Bocker—No; he has to fasten so many of mine that he wouldn't have time for his own, anyway.—New York Sun.

—Knicker—Doesn't memory take you back to the dear old farm?

Bocker—It has to; the fare is $45. —New York Sun.

—"Johnny, you have been very quiet for the last half hour," observed Mrs. Towne, who had been busy welcoming her brother just arrived on a visit. "What have you been doing, dear?"

—An old colored woman on one occasion was injured in a railway collision. Her friends urged the necessity of suing the wealthy railroad corporation for damages. "I 'clar' fo' gracious," she scornfully replied to their advice, "ef dis ole niggah ain't done git more'n 'nuff o' damages! What I'se wanting now and what I'se 'gwine to sue dat company for is repairs."—Exchange.

One-Third Off.

The ladies will read with much interest the advertisement of the C. W. Polvogt Co. in this issue, special attention is called to the suit department in which they offer one-third on all their white silk waists, white lawn waists, and hite lan and linen shirt aist suits. The prive made on these goods are cheaper than having them made. We request our readers to call early and secure the pick. **

WASHING WITHOUT WATER

Is Like Trying to Get Rid of Dandruff Without Herpicide.

Did you ever see any one trying to wash themselves without soap or water?

If you did what would you say of him?

It is every bit as foolish to try to get rid of Dandruff and to prevent Baldness by feeding the germs which cause it, with Canthrarides, Vaseline, Glycerine and similar substances which form the principal ingredients of most so-called Hair Vigors.

Newbro's Herpicide is successful because it attacks and kills the parasitic germ which feeds on the hair roots.

It is the original and only genuine scalp germicide manufactured.

Sold by leading druggists. Send 10c. in stamps for sample to The Herpicide Co., Detroit, Mich.

HARDIN'S PHARMACY, Special Agent.

STAR BUSINESS LOCALS!

THE STAR WILL SEND WITHOUT CHARGE, A. D. T. (WESTERN UNION) MESSENGERS TO YOUR PLACE OF BUSINESS OR RESIDENCE FOR ADVERTISEMENTS FOR OUR BUSINESS LOCALS DEPARTMENT. 'PHONE THE STAR OFFICE, NO. 51.

RATES—TWENTY-FIVE CTS. FOR EACH INSERTION OF TWENTY-FIVE WORDS, OR LESS. ADDITIONAL WORDS, MORE THAN TWENTY-FIVE, ONE CENT PER WORD. POSITIVELY, CASH IN ADVANCE.

THE A. D. T. MESSENGERS WILL ALSO CALL FOR TELEGRAMS FOR THE WESTERN UNION TLEGRAPH CO., OR FOR NOTES OR SMALL PACKAGES TO BE DELIVERED ANYWHERE IN THE CITY. NO CHARGE FOR THE TELEGRAMS, AND BUT A SMALL CHARGE FOR NOTES AND SMALL PACKAGES. FOR THIS SERVICE CALL WESTERN UNION, 'PHONE 2. BUT FOR ADVERTISEMENTS ALWAYS CALL THE STAR OFFICE, 'PHONE 51.

HAVE CLEAR PROPERTY TO trade for Southern property or business. Devenny, Eighty Wall Street, New York. au-5 1ty

WANTED SALESMEN—Straight salary and expenses, yearly contract, goods well advertised, experience not absolutely necessary, established house. California Cider and Flavoring Co. Box 1347, St. Louis, Mo. au-5 1t

SPECIAL NOTICE—This is to notify the public that I have opened a first-class Tailor's business, also cleaning and pressing done on short notice. L. C. Sutton, No 16 Princess street. Telephone 489. au-5 1wp

FOR RENT OCTOBER 1st.—7 room house, 2rd and Nunn streets, 9 room house, 2nd between Orange and Ann streets, 9 room dwelling, Post Office Avenue, 9 room house 2nd and Queen streets, 2, 6 room houses, Ann between 6th and 7th streets, also several smaller ones in desirable locations. All houses in good repair and equiped with al modern improvements. Call early and select home for next year. D. R. Foster and Co., 215 Princess street. 'Phone 12. au-5 tf

TRAVELLERS' BALTIMORE RYE—Wanted, reliable representatives to take four quart orders for this famous Baltimore, Maryland, whiskey amongst their friends and acquaintances. Shipments to go C. O. D., expressage prepaid and with no marks on cases whatsoever. We are a perfectly reliable house, established 1858 and want reliable representatives only. Experience unnecessary. Write today for full particulars. The Severa Company (Incorporated), Baltimore, Md. aug 4 3t pd

BRICK YARD FOR SALE—Near the city. Fine deposit of clay. Good opportunity for an investment. Will be sold at a bargain. Address Box 194. aug 8 6t

WANTED—To sell a practically brand new "Barker" hammerless double barrelled shot gun. Address XX, care Star. aug 2 2t

FOR RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS at 405 North Seventh street, R. A. Cromwell. augustl-6t

WANTED.—To Rent House, six or eight rooms, all conveniences, in good location, Apply F., care of Star. jy31-1w

CABINETS PHOTOGRAPHS AT half price, $2.00 per dozen; half size, 3 for 25c. Call and see samples. Lee Greer's Studio, 116 Market Street. jy29-wk

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Eastern Carolina Piscatorial Association will be held at the office of the undersigned, 118 1-2 Princess street, Wilmington, N. C., on the 14th day of August, A. D., 1906, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon. Geo. H. Howell, Secretary and Treasurer. july22-tillau14

ANY POOR GIRL IN TROUBLE will find a friend by writing to Staff-Captain (Miss) N. A. Morgan, Salvation Army Rescue Home, 5415 Lansdowne avenue, Philadelphia, Pa., or to Mrs. Adjutant Yates, 11 Church street, Wilmington, N. C. july1-tf

FOR CHOICE N. C. HAMS OR Shoulders or anything you may need in Fancy and Staple Groceries, Fruits and Vegetables in season. Call 'phone 547 and have your wants supplied quick. S. F. Craig. may29-tf

TOO BUSY TO WRITE ADVERTISEments. Wilmington Pressing Club fe25-tf

FRESH ARRIVALS—BANANAS, APPles, Onions, Oranges, Cabbage, and Irish Potatoes. Two cars just arrived. A. S. Winstead. oc22-tf

NOTICE.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of County Treasurer of New Hanover county at the approaching Democratic Primary Election.

Respectfully,

J. A. MONTGOMERY.

WANTED

Ten barrels pure strained honey, 10,000 pounds wool, 5,000 pounds beeswax, 10,000 hides. Highest cash price paid for same. Quotations furnished on application.

SAMUEL BEAR, Sr., & SONS,

18 Market St., Wilmington, N. C

je26-tf

ATTENTION SMOKERS!

A fresh supply of these favorite brands just received:

PRINCE GEORGE.
EL TORO.
EL BELMONT DAINTIES.

"The Gem Cigar Store,"

apr 20-tf

TRINITY COLLEGE

Four Departments — Collegiate, Graduate, Engineering and Law.

Large library facilities. Well equipped laboratories in all departments of science. Gymnasium furnished with best apparatus. Expenses very moderate. Aid for worthy students.

Young Men wishing to Study Law should investigate the superior advantages offered by the Department of Law in Trinity College.

For catalogue and further information, address,

D. W. NEWSOM, Registrar, Durham, N. C.

July6-8wks.

In every clime its colors are unfurled,
Its fame has spread from sea to sea;
Be not surprised if in the other world
You hear of Rocky Mountain Tea.
Hardin's Palace Pharmacy.

Apr 29-tf

FOX RIVER BUTTER

in five pound boxes. it. It is the best way to handle butter at any time, especially in warm weather.

Royal luncheon cheese, butter thin crackers, sardines.

Fels Naptha Soap.

Crow & Taylor,

New Stand 13 Market St. 'Phone 1052.

je 21 tf

TO THE DEMOCRATIC VOTERS OF NEW HANOVER COUNTY.

With a high appreciation of the kindness shown me by my Democratic friends in the past in electing me to the Office of Clerk of the Superior Court of this County, I hereby announce myself a candidate for re-election to that office, and ask your support at the approaching primary.

JOHN D. TAYLOR.

apl 28-tf.

CORSETS! CORSETS! CORSETS!

150 dozen Girdle Extended Hips and Empire Corsets, with supporters attached. Biggest bargain ever offered in Wilmington. All sizes at 25c a pair.

50 dozen Leatherbone Corsets, every pair guaranteed. Will be sold away below price at this sale.

The balance of our Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats and Trimmings away below cost.

TAYLOR'S BAZAAR,
THE LEADING MILLINERY HOUSE,
118 MARKET ST.

jy 29 tf

Many Persons

Keep their money in this bank, that they may have it in ready reach when needed for daily use; some keep it here awaiting opportunities for investment; others to avoid the risk and annoyance of loaning, keep their money here as a permanent deposit.

It will be seen that we accomodate all classes. We want YOUR business

The Wilmington Savings and Trust Company,

Opposite Orton Hotel.

J. W. Norwood, Pres., H. Walters, Vice Pres., C. E. Taylor, Jr., Cashier.

aug 3 tf

Happenings and Doings In Society.

By G. N. H.

Mr. N. N. Davis left yesterday for a visit of several weeks in Waynesville.

* * *

Miss Fannie Taylor was a welcomed guest of Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. DeRosset, on Wrightsville Beach, last week.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Neil D. Emerson will spend the balance of the heated term at the Emerson cottage, on Wrightsville Beach.

* * *

Miss Hanna Pattison Bolles has been welcomed home from a pleasant visit to Mr. and Mrs. Henry M. Flagler at Mamaroneck, N. Y.

* * *

Miss Mildred Davis, who has been on pleasant visits to Forrest City, Va., and Rocky Mount, N. C., has returned to her home, much to the pleasure of her friends.

* * *

Friends are anticipating with much pleasure a visit from Mrs. Ernest N. Farrior, of New Orleans, who will be the guest of her mother, Mrs. Thos. H. McKoy.

* * *

Misses Nannie and Marguerite Holladay are members of a camping party, on the banks of the Tar River, near Oxford, of which Miss Kate Horner is the hostess.

* * *

Mr. Junius Davis, Jr., was warmly welcomed home from Pittsburg, Pa., last week by his many friends who regret that his vacation this season will be but a short one.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. N. Harris and Mrs. Philip W. Delano left last evening for Auburn, N. Y., where they will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry G. Latimer, Jr.

* * *

One whose departure is a source of regret is Miss Carrie Pou, of Madison, Ga., who has been an attractive guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. McRee Hatch at their cottage on the beach.

* * *

Col. and Mrs. John D. Taylor and Miss Fannie Taylor have gone to the mountains of Western North Carolina and will spend several weeks at Turnpike and Waynesville.

* * *

Mr. Fayssoux S. Dupree, who has many friends here, was welcomed to Wilmington last Monday by acquaintances who were pleased to have him with them again.

* * *

Dr. and Mrs. John C. Wessell are expected home from their bridal tour this week. They will spend several weeks on the beach before permanently locating in their home in this city.

* * *

Mrs. J. Hicks Bunting is in Mt. Airy, N. C., visiting friends in this pretty little mountain town, and will be absent from the city for three or four weeks.

* * *

Mrs. Kate T. Cumming and the Misses Elovine and Bessie Burruss left yesterday for Edgewater, near Norfolk, where they will spend the remainder of the Summer.

* * *

Miss Ruth Tyler, of Newport News, Va., and Miss Susie Brown, of Oxford, N. C., have been for the past week the charming guests of Mrs. Joseph Hanby at the seashore.

* * *

Mrs. Frederick M. Hull, of Savannah, Ga., is the guest of her son and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. William Gladding Hull, 20 North Fifth street, and has been warmly welcomed to Wilmington by friends.

* * *

Miss Frances E. Bond, of Chattanooga, who has been an attractive guest of Miss Marguerite Walker on the beach, has returned to her home and will be missed by many acquaintances.

* * *

Miss Annie Wilson, of Charlotte, whose popularity and attractiveness has been attested by the numerous marked attentions shown her, returned to Charlotte Monday, to the very great regret of a large circle of friends.

* * *

Misses Amy and Louise Harlow will spend several weeks in the mountains of this State, stopping in some of the prettiest little mountain towns of North Carolina. Their friends wish for them a pleasant visit.

* * *

Mrs. Jno G. Broadnax, Jr., of Greensboro, N. C., who has been an attractive guest of the Tarrymoore, has returned to her home and will be very much missed by many acquaintances.

* * *

Mrs. Eugene S. Maffitt, Mrs. James Sears and Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Northrop left last evening for Swannanoa, one of the prettiest little mountain towns in the State, where they will spend the remainder of the Summer.

Miss Agnes Seabreeze has gone on a visit to friends in various sections of the country and will be absent from the city for quite a while. She will be very much missed by friends who will be more than pleased to welcome her return.

* * *

The Misses Kate and Mary Van Story, two charming young ladies of Greensboro, N. C., who are pleasantly recollected as visitors of Miss Atha Hicks last Summer, are guests at the Seashore and have been warmly welcomed by friends, who were genuinely pleased to do so.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Brown, Miss Lois Brown and Miss Delphine Brown, of Winston, who have spent several weeks at the Seashore, have returned to their homes, much to the regret of old friends as well as of very many new acquaintances.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. M. Emerson and Miss Elliotte Emerson have gone to the White Mountains of New Hampshire for the remainder of the season. The trip from New York will be made in an auto-touring car and will be one of much interest and pleasure.

* * *

Master John A. Arringdale, Jr., looks very cunning astride of his handsome little pony and is quite a beaux with his pretty trap, a governess cart and a well-groomed Shetland; in fact, John A. is the only sport on the beach who drives a basket cart with its broad tired beach wheels.

* * *

His friends are curious to know where Mr. Emmett Crow spent last Sunday. They tracked him as far as the depot and when the A. & Y. train pulled out he was wearing a smile which never wears off, and the last seen of him he was adjusting a new cravat, bought especially for the occasion.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. James Randolph Green, of Winston, N. C., are guests of the Seashore and have been pleasantly received by friends. Mrs. Green is very pleasantly remembered as Miss Bessie Smith, who has been, in former seasons, an attractive guest of Mrs. Thos. M. Green.

* * *

Mrs. Charles N. Evans has gone to her old home, "Ross Park," near New Florence, Pa., and will visit her mother for the remainder of the Summer, in the pretty country home of her childhood days. Her friends wish for her a pleasant outing and will be pleased to welcome her return.

* * *

Dr. Frank H. Russell and Dr. W. T. Smith will receive by to-morrow's steamer, Maxwell-Briscoe ten-horse power autorunabouts. These two new machines will increase the number to twenty, and ere long a club will be formed, which will add much to the social pleasures of the owners.

* * *

Miss Ray Sneed has an attractive guest in the person of Miss Jessie Buchanan, of Washington, D. C., and Miss Grace Conrad is the guest of Miss May Belle Sneed. Both of the visitors are forming many pleasant acquaintances, who are vieing with each other in making their stay in Wilmington as long and as pleasant as possible.

* * *

Miss Edith Coulson, who has many friends in this city, stole away from them last week and made a visit to Miss Belle Montgomery, in Marion, S. C. Miss Coulson returned to the beach yesterday and is again a guest of Mrs. R. B. Dunn. Her friends have welcomed her warmly and will be pleased to know that she will be the guest of the Missea Harlow, on Chestnut street, before returning to her home.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Marsden Bellamy will leave this week for a jaunt through the New England States and will be absent for about six weeks. Their trip will be by easy stages, with no particular objective point in view, journeying wherever their fancy leads them. They will visit many places of interest to them and their many friends wish for them a most pleasant outing.

* * *

Miss Cora Carrison, of Camden, S. C., who is and has been a most attractive guest of the Seashore, and Miss Madaline DeRosset will leave tomorrow for Concord, N. C., where they will be the guests of Mrs. Rogers on a house party, composed of some of the most popular and attractive young women of the State. Miss DeRosset and Miss Carrison will be absent from the city for a week or ten days and will be warmly welcomed by their friends.

* * *

A rumor of the early spring which gained some credence, and was looked upon with alarm, to the effect that the Masonic Temple ballroom would be converted this Fall into an "architectural dome" seems to have been a myth. A modern elevator is being installed in the Temple building, which will add much to the comfort of "society" in reaching the ballroom, which will, no doubt, be the scene of very many beautiful germans and other entertainments during the coming season.

* * *

The departure to-morrow of Miss Josephine Budd for her home in Petersburg, Va., will be a matter of much regret to many friends, as well as to Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. DeRosset, whose guest she has been on Wrightsville Beach. Her going and coming is fraught with much interest to a large number who hold for her a very warm place in their hearts. November twentieth she will wed Capt. Jno. Van B. Metts, of this city, than whom there are none more worthy of her, and will be warmly and heartily received, because of the groom-elect as well as her own personality.

* * *

An announcement which carries much pleasure to a very wide circle of friends, is that of the engagement of Miss Sue Clark, of Tarboro, N. C., and Mr. Marsden Bellamy, Jr., of this city. Miss Clark is one of the most popular and attractive young women of the State, who numbers her friends by the dozens in nearly every city in North Carolina. She has often visited Wilmington and has made very many warm and intimate friends who will be pleased to welcome her as a bride. Mr. Bellamy, who is a lawyer of parts, has a large circle of friends, who are showering congratultions upon him. The marriage will take place Wednesday, November fourteenth.

* * *

Mr. J. Ambrose, treasurer of the N. C. & St. L. Railroad, accompanied by Mrs. Ambrose and their children, are guests at the Tarrymoore and are enjoying the pleasures of the beach. Mr. Ambrose and party came direct from Nashville, Tenn., in a private car. Tuesday evening they gave a sailing party, which lasted for about two hours, at the conclusion of which a delightful luncheon was served on the car, which is on the spur track at the east end of the trestle across the banks channel. Those who were on the sail and at the luncheon were Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose, Mr. J. O. Treams and wife, H. F. Ambrose, J. L. Ambrose, Misses Rosa, Sophie and Rosa Ambrose, Winnie Hughes and Ellen Ambrose, Messrs. A. Moseley Hopkins and Robert T. Hopkins, of Nashville, Tenn., and Mr. W. J. Moore, of the Tarrymoore.

* * *

Miss Dell Burbank was hostess of a very enjoyable bowling party on the alleys of the Seashore Hotel last Monday evening. An evening of much pleasure was spent and some very good scores were made by Miss Burbank's guests. Two gold "baby pins" were awarded Miss Jennie Woodruff for the best score made by the ladies and a gold tie clasp fell to the lot of Mr. Hal Boatwright. Miss Burbank's guests were Misses Eleanor Gilchrist, Lauriston Hardin, Lilly Taylor, Janet O'Neil, Eugie Woodruff, Jennie Woodruff, Nellie Savage, Cynthia Rountree, Mildred Smith, Athalia LeGrand, Sue Catlett, Kate Myers, Marguerite Holladay, Flora Williamson, Messrs. Milton Gore, Louis Belden, George Ashe, Albert Forney, Frank Williams, Joe Jacobs, Clayton Smith, Victor Grainger, James Durham, Clem Brown, Willie Parsley, Amory Cotchett, Sidney McMillan, Hal Boatwright and Frederick Munds.

* * *

Miss Ione Scott, a very charming and attractive young lady of Graham, N. C., arrived last evening and will be the guest of Miss Ella Jacobs. Tuesday evening Miss Jacobs will entertain in honor of Miss Scott. The following neat little invitations have been received by friends:

Miss Ella Jacobs
Miss Scott
At Home
Tuesday, August 7, 1906.
"Auction Sale"
9 o'clock R. S. V. P.

* * *

The Hanover Seaside Club house on Wrightsville Beach is nearing completion and a formal opening will be given on the fifteenth inst. A very merry time is anticipated by the club members, who are among some of the most prominent German citizens. The exact details of the entertainment have not been decided on, but it goes without saying that an evening of much pleasure will be spent. The new club house, when completed, will be the handsomest and most convenient club on the beach.

* * *

A morning sailing party was given by Mr. W. J. Moore, the genial host of the Tarrymoore, to Miss Annie Wilson, of Charlotte, who has been a guest of the hotel for several weeks. The handsome new sharpie of the hotel's fleet was placed at Miss Wilson's disposal, and under the skilful handling of Capt. Marine, ploughed the briny deep in the vicinity of Moore's Inlet for several hours. The channel waters were of a beautiful green tint, changing to a deeper blue, as the clouds passed before the sun. A fine breeze was blowing and as the pretty craft scudded through the waters with her white sails set wing and wing, made a beautiful picture, more idealistic than an artist's imagination could conceive. Miss Wilson's guests were Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Mangham, Mrs. Joseph Mangham, Mrs. J. D. Boyd, Griffin, Ga.; Miss Marion Mallett, Fayetteville, N. C.; Mrs. H. J. Overman, Salisbury, N. C.; Mrs. Devires Davis, Atlanta; Mrs. George Wilson, Miss Sarah Wilson, Mr. W. O. Gattis, Charlotte, N. C.; Mr. D. G. Richardson, Camden, S. C., and Messrs. Marion and Harry Stearns, Atlanta, Ga.

* * *

The music by the excellent orchestra of Lumina adds much to the pleasure of the large numbers who visit this popular rendezvous, and the programme which has been arranged by Professor Kneisel for to-day is unusually attractive. At the concerts which will be given at 4 and 9 o'clock P. M., the following numbers will be played:

March, "A Soldier's Joy.....
Ph. Fahrback, Op. 290
Overture, "Raymond".....A. Thomas
Waltzes, "Wilhelmina"...Jno. T. Hall
Cornet Solo, "Charmer," Polka...
..Louis Boos
Overture Descriptive, "Lucinda's Serenade".....Isidore Wetmark

SYNOPSIS.

11 o'clock P. M.—Serenaders Gather—Going to Lucinda's Home, a little banjo plunking on the way—The "Chief Plunk" plays some variations—Nearing the Place—12 o'clock—The Serenade—Knocking at the door—What am dis down dar—Dis am Lucinda's Serenade.

Air for Strings and Clarinet, "Why Do I Love Thee"....Robt. Keiser
Selection, "The Serenade".V. Herbert
Hungarian Dances.....Joh. Brahms
Intermezzo, "Wanita"—.....Lora Lee
March, "By Centennial," Intro.
Doxology .....Reeves

* * *

The silvery sheen of a clear bright moon resting lightly on the limpid waters of the Banks Channel and the hammocks with its gnarled oaks, the rays of moonlight forming fantastics figures among the trees, is a pretty setting for a merry sailing party. This view from the one side, together with the long stretch of illuminated cottages and electric lights mirrowed on the waters, throwing off opal tints and colors, is a picture which calls to mind the suggestion of a fairy tale coupled with a thought of beautiful Venice, where gondolas glide noiselessly through the water ways, to the soft music of the guitar and the low sweet notes of the lute. Such were the conditions last Saturday evening when a swift sharpie scudded before a fine wind, throwing from its prow flashes of phosphorescent lights and leaving in its wake dancing globules of phosphorous. The graceful boat carried a number of light-hearted, merry guests, of Mr. Jno. Tate, of Charlotte, giving a sail complimentary to Miss Annie Wilson, of Charlotte, who had as her guests, the chaperones, Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Gwaltney, Miss Cora Carrison, Miss Carrison, Camden, S. C.; Miss Sarah Wilson, Charlotte; Mrs. Harry Stearnes, Atlanta; Mr. Thos. C. DeRosset, Mr. Clarence Maffitt, Mr. D. G. Richardson, Camden, S. C., and Mr. Jack Bellamy, Wilmington, N. C.

To Remove Freckles & Pimples in Ten Days, Use Nadinola

A new discovery, sold under a positive guarantee and money refunded in every case where it fails to remove freckles, pimples, liver-spots, sun-tan, sallowness, collar discolorations, blackheads and all eruptions of the skin, no matter of how long standing. Cures ordinary cases in 10 days, and the worst in 20 days. After these defects are removed the skin will be clear, soft, healthy and beautiful. No possible harm can result from its use. 50 cents and $1.00 at leading drug stores or by mail.

NATIONAL TOILET COMPANY, Paris, Tenn.
Sold in Wilmington by Robt. R. Bellamy and other Leading Druggists.

The American

STEEL SPLIT PULLEY.

The strongest, lightest, most durable and cheapest pulley on the market. Carried in stock by

HYMAN SUPPLY COMPANY,
Machinery and Mill Supplies,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Long Distance 'Phone 439.
aug 1 tf

HAY!

THE TIME IS MOST OUT FOR THE BEST HAY YOUR CHANCE IS HERE. ANY AMOUNT YOU WISH.

Brooks & Taylor
Wilmington, N. C.

FOR KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

A great many mineral waters are valueless unless used fresh and direct from the spring.

HARRIS LITHIA WATER

is a noted exception. It retains all its unequaled medicinal properties, no matter how far or how long from the spring. It is therefore always accessible to all sufferers from Kidney and Bladder troubles, regardless of location or distance, North, South, East, West. Sold by all druggists.

Write for booklet of testimonials; they will convince you of its superiority

Well equipped hotel open from June 15th to September 15th

Harris Lithia Springs Co.
Harris Springs, S. C.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Seashore Hotel,

WRIGHTSVILLE, BEACH, N. C.

Under the same management for the past seven years. The hotel has been thoroughly overhauled and painted. MUSIC THE ENTIRE SEASON by Professor Weber's Celebrated Orchestra of Memphis, Tenn. HOTEL AND GROUNDS LIGHTED BY ELECTRICITY. NO MALARIA, NO MOSQUITOES, NO FLIES. Artesian Water. No more delightful resort in the South. Cheap week end rates from all points.

For descriptive Booklet, Rates, etc. Address.

J. H. HINTON, Manager,
Wrightsville Beach, N

je 22 tf

To Buy Your Mowing Machines and Rakes

The Walter A. Wood is considered the best on the market. It is the only one that will cut a close stubble and we have on hand a car load that must be sold. We offer 10 per cent. reduction in price for the next thirty days. CALL OR WRITE FOR PRICES.

WM. E. SPRINGER & CO.

"ROMEO"

Something light and comfortable for home use at

PETERSON & RULFS,
7 North Front Street. Wilmington, N. C.

y 28 tf

Advertise in The Morning Star.

The Dispatcher's Story

THE LAST ORDER

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN

Copyright, 1900, by S. S. McClure Co.

IN order to meet objection on the score of the impossible and to anticipate inquiry as to whether "The Dispatcher's Story" is true it may be well to state frankly at the outset that this tale in its inexplicable psychological features is a transcript from the queer things in the railroad life. It is based on an extraordinary happening that fell within the experience of the president of a large western railway system. Whether the story, suggestive from any point of view of mystery, can be regarded as a demonstration of the efficacy of prayer may be a disputable question. In passing, however, it is only fair to say that the circumstance on which the tale is based was so regarded by the dispatcher himself and by those familiar with the circumstance.

A hundred times if once the thing had been, on appeals for betterment, before the board of directors. It was the one piece of track on the mountain division that trainmen shook their heads over—the Peace river stretch. To run any sort of a line through that canyon would take the breath of an engineer. Give him all the money he could ask and it would stagger Wetmore himself. Brodie in his day said there was nothing worse in the Andes, and Brodie, before he drifted into the Rockies, had seen, first and last, pretty much all of the Chilean work.

But our men had the job to do with one-half the money they needed—the lines to run, the grades to figure, the culverts to put in, the fills to make, the blasting to do, the tunnel to bore, the bridge to build, in a limit; that was the curse of it—the limit. And they did the best they could. But I will be candid—if a section and elevation of Rosamond's bower and a section and elevation of our Peace river work were put up to stand for a prize at a civil engineers' cakewalk the decision would go, and quick, to the Peace river track. There are only eight miles of it, but our men would back it against any eighty on earth for whipping curves, tough grades, villainous approaches and railroad tangle generally.

The directors always have promised to improve it, and they are promising yet. Thanks to what Hailey taught them, there's a good bridge there now—pneumatic caissons sunk to the bed. It's the more pity they haven't eliminated the dread main line curves that approach it through a valley which I brief as a canyon and the mauvaises terres rolled into one single proposition.

Yet we do lots of business along that stretch. Our engineers thread the cuts and are glad to get safely through them. Our roadmasters keep up the elevations, hoping some night the blooming right of way will tumble into perdition. Our dispatchers, studying under shaded lamps, think of it with their teeth clinched and hope there never will be any trouble on that stretch. Trouble is our portion, and trouble we must get, but not there. Let it come, but let it come anywhere except on the Peace.

It was in the golden days of the battered old Wickiup that the story opens, when Blackburn sat in the night chair, the days when the old guard were still there, before death and fame and circumstance had stolen our first commanders and left only us little fellows, forgotten by every better fate, to tell their greater stories.

Hailey had the bridges then, and Wetmore the locating, and Neighbor the roundhouses, and Bucks the superintendency, and Callahan, so he claimed, the work, and Blackburn had the night trick.

When Blackburn came from the plains he brought a record clean as the book of life. Four years on a station key, then eight years at Omaha dispatching, with never a blunder or a break to the eight years. But it was at Omaha that Blackburn lost the wife whose face he carried in his watch. I never heard the story, only some rumor of how young she was and how pretty and how he buried her and the wee baby together. It was all Blackburn brought to the West End mountains—his record and the little face in the watch. They said he had no kith or kin on earth besides the wife and the baby back on the bluffs of the Missouri, and so he came on the night trick to us.

I was just a boy around the Wickiup then, but I remember the crowd. Who could forget them? They were jolly good fellows. Sometimes there were very high jinks. I don't mean anybody drunk or that sort, but good tobacco to smoke and good songs to sing and good stories to tell, and, Lord, how they could tell them! And when the pins slipped, as they would, and things went wrong, as they will, there were clear heads and pretty wits and stout hearts to put things right.

Blackburn, as much as I can remember, always enjoyed it, but in a different way. He had such times a manner like nobody else's—a silent, beaming manner. When Bucks would roll a great white Panhandle yarn over his fresh linen shirt front and down his cool, clean white arms, one of them always bared to the elbow, sanding his points with the ash of a San Francisco cigar, and Neighbor would begin to heave from the middle up like a hippopotamus, and Callahan would laugh his whiskers full of dew, and Hailey would yell with delight, and the slaves in the next room would double up on the dead at the story, Blackburn would sit with his laugh all in a smile, but never a noise or a word. He enjoyed it all, not a doubt of that, only it was all tempered, I reckon, by something that had gone before. At least that's the way it now strikes me, and I watched those big fellows pretty close—the fellows who were to turn while I was growing up among them into managers and presidents and magnates and some of them from every day catch-as-catch-can men with the common alkali flecking their boots into dead men for whom marble never rose white enough or high enough.

Blackburn was four years at the Wickiup on the night trick. It wouldn't have seemed natural to see him there in daylight. It needed the yellow gloom of the old kerosene lamp in the room, the specked, knotted, warped, smoky pine ceiling losing itself in black and cobwebbed corners, the smoldering murk of the soft coal fire brooding in the shabby old salamander and outside in the darkness the wind screwing down the gorge and rattling the shrunken casements to raise Blackburn in the dispatcher's chair. Blackburn and the lamp and the stove and the ceiling and the gloom—in a word, Blackburn and the night trick—they went together.

Before the short line was opened the No. 1 and No. 3 trains caught practically all the coast passenger business. They were immensely heavy trains. Month after month we sent out two and three sections of them each way, and they always ran into our division on the night trick. Blackburn handled all that main line business with a mileage of 805, besides the mountain branches, say 400 more; and the passenger connections came off them, mostly at night, for 1 and 5.

Now three men wrestle with Blackburn's mileage, but that was before they found out that dispatchers, although something tougher than steel, do wear out. Moreover, we were then a good way from civilization and extra men. If a dispatcher took sick there was no handy way of filling in; it was just double up and do the best you could.

One lad in the office those days everybody loved—Fred Norman. He was off the Burlington, a kid of a fellow who looked more like a choir boy than a train dispatcher. But he was all lightning—a laughing, restless, artless boy, open as a book and quick as a current. There was a better reason still, though, why they loved Fred—the boy had consumption. That's why he was out in the mountains, and his mother in Detroit used to write Bucks asking about him, and she used to send us all things in Fred's box. His flesh was as white and as pink as mountain snow, and he had brown eyes. He was a good boy, and I called him handsome. I reckon they all did. Fred brought out a tennis set with him, the first we ever saw in Medicine Bend, and before he had been playing an hour he had Neighbor, big as a grizzly, and Callahan, with a pipe in one hand and a tennis guide in the other, chasing all over the yard after balls, and Hailey trying to figure forty love, while Fred taught Bucks the Lawford drive. I don't say what he was to me; only that he taught me all I ever knew or ever will know about handling trains, and, though I was carrying messages then and he was signing orders, we were really like kids together.

Fred for a long time had the early trick. He came on at 4 in the morning and caught most of the through freights that got away from the river behind the passenger trains. There was no use trying to move them in the night trick. Between the stock trains eastbound and the both way passenger trains, if a westbound freight got caught in the mountains at night the engine might as well be standing in the house saving fuel; there wasn't time to get from one siding to another. So Fred Norman took the freights as they came, and he handled them like a ringmaster. When Fred's whip cracked, by Joe! a train had to dance right along, grade or no grade. Fred gave them the rights, and they had the rest to do—or business to do with the superintendent or with Doubleday, Neighbor's assistant in the motive power.

There was only one tendency in Fred Norman's dispatching that anybody could criticise. He never seemed, after handling trains on the plains, to appreciate what our mountain grades really meant, and when they pushed him he sent his trains out pretty close together. It never bothered him to handle a heavy traffic. He would get the business through the mountains just as fast as they could put it at the division, but occasionally there were some hair curling experiences among the freights on Norman's trick trying to keep off each other's coattails. One night in July there was a great press moving eight or nine trains of Montana grassers over the main line on some kind of a time contract. We were giving stockmen the earth then. Everybody was prodding the Montana division, and part of the stuff came in late on Blackburn and part of it early on Fred, who was almost coughing his head off about that time, getting up at 3:30 every morning.

Fred at 4 o'clock took the steers and sent them train after train through the Rat river country like bullets out of a Maxim gun. It was hot work, and before he had sat in an hour there was a stumble. The engineer of a big ten wheeler pulling twenty-five cars of steers had been pushing hard and at the entrance of the canyon set his air so quick he sprung one of the driver shoes, and the main rod hit it. The great steel bar doubled up like a man with a cramp. It was showing daylight. They made a stop and, quick as men could do it, flagged both ways. But the last section was crowding into the canyon right behind. They were too close together; that was all there was to it. The hind section split into the standing train like a butcher knife into a sandwich. It made a mean wreck, and, worse, it made a lot of hard feeling at the Wickiup.

When the investigation came it was pretty near up to Fred Norman right from the start, and he knew it. But Blackburn, who shielded him when he could, just as all the dispatchers did, because he was a boy, and a sick one among men, tried to take part of the blame himself. He could afford it, Blackburn. His shoulders were broad, and he hadn't so much as a fly speck on his book. Bucks looked pretty grave when the evidence was all in, and around the second floor they guessed that meant something for Norman. Fred himself couldn't sleep over it, and to complicate things the engineer of the stalled train, who hated Doubleday, hinted quietly that the trouble came in the first place from Doubleday's newfangled idea of putting the driver shoes behind instead of in front of the wheels. Then the fat was in the fire. Fred got hold of it and, boylike, sore over his own share in the trouble and exasperated by something Doubleday was reported to have said about him over at the house, lighted into Doubleday about the engine failure.

Doubleday was right in his device, as time has proved, but it was unheard of then, and, moreover, the assistant master mechanic, sensitive to criticism at any time, was a fearful man to run against. Sunday morning he and Norman met in the trainmaster's office. They went at each other like sparks, and when Doubleday, who had a hard mouth, began cursing Fred the poor little dispatcher, rankling with the trouble, anyway half sick, went all to pieces and flew at the big fellow like a sparrowhawk. He threw a wicked left into the master mechanic before Doubleday could lift a guard, but Walter Doubleday, angry as he was, couldn't strike Fred. He caught up both the boy's hands and pushed him, struggling madly, back against the wall to slap his face, when a froth of blood stained Fred's lips, and he fell fainting. Just at that minute Blackburn stepped into the room.

It wasn't the kind of a time—they weren't the kind of men—to ask or volunteer explanations. Blackburn was on Doubleday in a wink, and before Walter could right himself the night dispatcher had thrown him headlong across the room. As the operators rushed in Blackburn and the tall mas-

"I am sure of what I say. There will be no wreck."

ter mechanic sprang at each other in a silent fury. No man dare say where it might have ended had not Fred Norman staggered between them with h' hands up—but the blood was gushin from his mouth.

It was pretty serious business. They caught him as he fell, and the boy lay on Blackburn's arm limp as a dead wire. Nobody thought after they saw that hemorrhage that he would ever live to have another. I was scared sick, and I never saw a man so cut up as Doubleday. Blackburn was cool in a second, for he saw quicker than others, and he knew there was danger of the little dispatcher dying right there in his tracks. Blackburn stood over him, as much at home facing death as he was in a fight or in a dispatcher's chair. He appeared to know just how to handle the boy to check the gush and to know just where the salt was and how to feed it, and he had Doubleday telephoning for Dr. Carhart and me running to a saloon after chopped ice in a jiffy. When anybody was knocked out Blackburn was as regular a nurse as ever you saw. Even switchmen, when they got pinched, kind of looked to Blackburn.

That day the minute he got Fred into Carhart's hands there was Fred's trick to take care of, and nobody, of course, but Blackburn to do it. He sat in and picked up the threads and held them till noon, then Maxwell relieved him. Doubleday was waiting outside when Blackburn left the chair. I saw him put out his hand to the night dispatcher. They spoke a minute and went out and up Third street toward Fred Norman's room. It was a gloomy day around the depot. Everybody was talking about the trouble and the way it had begun and the way it had ended. They talked in undertones, little groups in corners and in rooms with the doors shut. There wasn't much of that in our day there, and it was depressing. I went home early to bed, for I was on nights, but the wind sung so, even in the afternoon, that I couldn't quiet down to sleep.

We were handling trains then on the old single order system. I mention this because in no other way could this particular thing have happened, but there's no special point in that, since other particular things do happen all the time, single order, double order or no order system.

The wind had dropped and there was just a drizzle of rain falling through the mountains when I got down to the depot at 7 o'clock that Sunday evening. I don't know how much sleep Blackburn had had during the day, but he had been at Fred Norman's bed most of the afternoon with Doubleday and Carhart, so he couldn't have had much. About half past 7 Maxwell sent me over there with a note and his storm coat for him, and the three men were in the room then. Boylike, I hung around until it was time for Blackburn to take his trick, and then he and Doubleday and I walked over to the Wickiup together.

At sundown everything was shipshape. There hadn't been an engine failure in the district for twenty-four hours, and every hand car was running smoothly. Moreover, there were no extra sections marked up and only one special on the division card—a theatrical train eastbound with Henry Irving and company from Frisco to Chicago. The Irving special was heavy, as it always is. That night there were five baggage cars, a coach and two sleepers. I am particular to lay all this out just as the night opened when Blackburn took his train sheet, because sometimes these things happen under extraordinary pressure on the line and sometimes they don't; sometimes they happen under pressure on the dispatcher himself. It was all fixed, too, for Blackburn to handle not only his own trick, but the first two hours of Fred's trick, which would carry till 6 o'clock in the morning. At 6 Maxwell was to double into a four hour dog watch, and Callahan was to sit in till noon.

There was nothing to hold the big fellows around the depot that night, and they began straggling home through the rain about 9 o'clock. Before 10 Bucks and Callahan had left the office, by 11 Neighbor had got away from the roundhouse; Doubleday had gone back to sit with Fred Norman.

The lights in the yard were low, and the drizzle had eased into a mist; it was a nasty night, and yet one never promised better for quiet. Before midnight the switchmen were snug in the yard shanties; in the Wickiup there were the night ticket agent downstairs and the night baggageman. Upstairs every door was locked and every room was dark except the dispatcher's office. In that Blackburn sat at his key. Nearby, but closer to the stove, sat the night caller for the train crews, trying to starch his hair with a ten cent novel.

The westbound overland passenger, No. 1, was due to leave Ames at 12:40 a. m., and ordinarily would have met a special like the Irving at Rosebud, which is a good bit west of the river. But No. 1's engine had been steaming badly all the way from McCloud, and on her schedule, which was crazy fast all night, she did not make Ames till some fifty minutes late. While there were no special orders, it was understood we were to help the Irving train as much as possible anyway. Bucks had made the acquaintance of the great man and his fellows on the westbound run, and, as they had paid us the particular compliment of a return trip, we were minded to give them the best of it, even against No. 1, which was always rather sacred on the sheet. This, I say, was pretty generally understood, for when it was all over there was no criticism whatever on Blackburn's intention of making a meeting point for the two trains, as they then stood, at O'Fallon's siding.

Between Ames and Rosebud, twenty miles apart, there are two sidings—O'Fallon's, west of the river, and Salt Rocks, east. There was no operator at either place. The train that leaves Ames westbound is in the open for twenty miles, with only schedule rights or a dispatcher's tissue between her and the worst of it. At 1 o'clock that morning Blackburn wired an order to Ames for No. 1 to hold at O'Fallon for Special 202. A minute later he sent an order for Special 202 to run to O'Fallon regardless of No. 1. At least he thought he sent such an order, but he didn't. He made a mistake.

When he had fixed the meeting point, Blackburn rose from his chair and sat down by the stove. I lazily watched him till, falling into a doze as I eyed him drowsily, he began to loom up in his chair and to curl and twist toward the roof like a signal column. Then the front legs of his chair struck the floor, and with a start I woke just as he stepped hurriedly back to his table and picked up the order book.

The first suspicion I had that anything was wrong was an exclamation from Blackburn as he stared at the book. Putting it down almost at once and holding the page open with his left hand, he plugged Callahan's house wire and began drumming his call. Callahan's "Aye, aye," came back inside of a minute, and Blackburn tapped right at him, "Come down." And I began to wonder what was up.

There was an interval; then Callahan asked, "What's the matter?"

I got up and walked over to the water tank for a drink. Blackburn again pressed the key and repeated to Callahan precisely the words he had used before, "Come down."

His face was drawn into the very shape of fear, and his eyes, bent hard on me, were looking through me and through the shivering window—I know it now—and through the storming night, horror set, into the canyon of the Peace river.

The sounder broke, and he turned back, listened a moment, but it was stray stuff about time freight. He pushed the chair from behind him, still, like a man, listening, listening; then with an effort plain even to me he walked across the office, pushed open the door of Callahan's private room and stood with his hand on the knob, looking back at the lamp. It was as if he still seemed to listen, for he stood undecided a moment; then he stepped into the dark room and closed the door behind him, leaving me alone and dumb with fear.

The mystery lay, I knew, in the order book. Curiosity gradually got the better of my fright, and I walked from the cooler over to the counter to get courage and shoved the train register around noisily. I crossed to the dispatchers' table and made a pretense of arranging the pads and blanks. The train order book was lying open where he had left it under the lamp. With my eyes bulging, I read the last two orders copied in it:

C. and E. No. 1, Ames:
No. 1, Eng. 871, will hold at O'Fallon's for Special 202.
C. and E. Special 202, Rosebud:
Special 202, Eng. 636, will run to Salt Rocks regardless of No. 1.

Salt Rocks! I glared at the words and the letters of the words.

I reread the first order and read again the second. O'Fallon's for No. 1. That was right. O'Fallon's it should be for the Special 202, of course, to meet her. But it wasn't; it was the first station east of O'Fallon's he had ordered the special to run to. It was a lap order. My scalp began to creep. A lap order for the Irving special and the No. 1 passenger, and it doomed them to meet head on somewhere between O'Fallon's and the Salt Rocks, in the Peace river canyon.

My mouth went sticking dry. The sleet outside had deepened into a hail that beat the west glass sharper, and the window shook again in the wind. I asked myself, afraid to look around, what Blackburn could be doing in Callahan's room. The horror of the wreck impending through his mistake began to grow on me. I know what I suffered; I ask myself now what he suffered, inside, alone, in the dark.

Young as I was I realized that night the meaning of the career to which my little ambition urged me. The soldier, the officer, the general, the statesman, the president, may make mistakes, do make mistakes, that cost a life or cost 10,000 lives. They redeem them and live honored. It is the obscure dispatcher under the lamp who for a single lapse pays the penalty of eternal disgrace. I felt something of it even then, and from my boy's heart, in the face of the error, in the face of the slaughter, I pitied Blackburn.

Callahan's room door opened again, and Blackburn came out of the dark. I had left the table and was standing in front of the stove. He looked at me almost eagerly; the expression of his face had completely changed. I never in my life saw such a change in so few minutes on any man's face, and, like all the rest, it alarmed me. It was not for me to speak if I had been able, and he did not. He walked straight over to the table, closed the order book, plugged Callahan's house wire again and began calling him. The assistant superintendent answered, and Blackburn sent him just these words:

"You need not come down."

I heard Callahan reply with a question: "What is the matter?"

Blackburn stood calmly over the key, but he made no answer. Instead, he repeated only the words, "You need not come down."

Callahan, easily excitable always, was wrought up. "Blackburn," he asked over the wire impatiently, "What in God's name is the matter?" But Blackburn only pulled the plug and cut him out and sunk into the chair like a man wearied.

"Mr. Blackburn," I said, my heart thumping like an injector, "Mr. Blackburn?" He glanced vacantly around; seemed for the first time to see me. "Is there anything," I faltered, "I can do?"

Even if the words meant nothing, the offer must have touched him. "No, Jack," he answered quietly, "there isn't." With the words the hall door opened, and Bucks, storm beaten in his ulster, threw it wide and stood facing us both. The wind that swept in behind him blew out the lamps and left us in darkness.

"Jack, will you light up?"

It was Blackburn who spoke to me. But Bucks broke in instantly, speaking to him:

"Callahan called me over his house wire a few minutes ago, Blackburn, and told me to meet him here right away. Is anything wrong?" he asked, with anxiety restrained in his tone.

I struck a match. I was so nervous that I took hold of the hot chimney of the counter lamp and dropped it smash to the floor. No one said a word, and that made me worse. I struck a second match, and a third, and with a fourth got the lamp on the dispatchers' table lighted as Blackburn answered the superintendent. "Something serious has happened," he replied to Bucks. "I sent lap orders at 1 o'clock for No. 1 and the Irving special."

Bucks stared at him.

"Instead of making a meeting point at O'Fallon's I sent 1 an order to run to O'Fallon's and ordered the special to run to Salt Rocks against 1."

"Why, my God," exclaimed Bucks, "that will bring them together in—the Peace canyon! Blackburn! Blackburn! Blackburn!" he cried, tearing off his storm coat. He walked to the table, seized the order book and steadied himself with one hand on the chair. I never saw him like that. But it looked as if the horror long averted, the trouble in the Peace river canyon, had come. The sleet tore at the old depot like a wolf, and, with the sash shivering, Bucks turned like an executioner on his subordinate.

"What have you done to meet it?" He drew his watch, and his words came sharp as doom. "Where's your wreckers? Where's your relief? What have you done? What are you doing? Nothing? Why don't you speak? Will you kill two trainloads of people without an effort to do anything?"

His voice rang absolute terror to me. I looked toward Blackburn perfectly helpless.

"Bucks, there will be no wreck," he answered steadily.

"Be no wreck!" thundered Bucks, towering in the dingy room dark as the sweep of the wind. "Be no wreck! Two passenger trains meet in hell and be no wreck? Are you crazy?"

The dispatcher's hands clutched at the table. "No," he persisted steadily, "I am not crazy, Bucks. Don't make me so. I tell you there will not be a wreck."

Bucks, uncertain with amazement, stared at him again.

"Blackburn, if you're sane I don't know what you mean. Don't stand there like that. Do you know what you have done?" The superintendent advanced toward him as he spoke. There was a trace of pity in his words that seemed to open Blackburn's pent heart more than all the bitterness.

"Bucks," he struggled, putting out a hand toward his chief, "I am sure of what I say. There will be no wreck. When I saw what I had done—knew it was too late to undo it—I begged God that my hands might not be stained with their blood." Sweat oozed from the wretched man's forehead. Every word wrung its bead of agony. "I was answered," he exclaimed, with a strange confidence; "there will be no wreck. I cannot see what will happen. I do not know what, but there will be no wreck, believe me or not—it is so."

His steadfast manner staggered the superintendent. I could imagine what he was debating as he looked at Blackburn—wondering, maybe, whether the man's mind was gone. Bucks was staggered; he looked it, and as he collected himself to speak again the hall door opened like an uncanny thing, and we all started as Callahan burst in on us.

"What's so?" he echoed. "What's up here? What did it mean, Blackburn? There's been trouble, hasn't there? What's the matter with you all? Bucks? Is everybody struck dumb?"

Bucks spoke. "There's a lap order out on 1 and the theatrical special, Callahan. We don't know what's happened," said Bucks sullenly. "Blackburn here has gone crazy—or he knows—somehow—there won't be any wreck," added the superintendent slowly and bewilderedly. "It's between O'Fallon's

Blackburn was stretched on his knees.

and Salt Rocks somewhere. Callahan, take the key," he cried of a sudden. "There's a call now. Dispatcher! Don't speak; ask no questions. Get that message," he exclaimed sharply, pointing to the instrument. "It may be news."

(Concluded on Page Nine.)

A Cure for Dyspepsia.

If you suffer from Dyspepsia in any form, gas, belching, bitter taste, offensive bad breath, dizzy spells, sour stomach, heart pains, nausea, gas-tritis, loathing of food, pains in the stomach, then they will disappear in a short time after taking Tyner's Dyspepsia, Indigestion and all Stomach Troubles, even of the worst cases where doctors and other remedies had failed or where the patient could hardly swallow food without great distress. Sold by all druggists at 50 cents a bottle and in Wilmington, N. C., by J. Hicks Bunting Drug Co. **

Advertise in the Morning Star.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE

—The First National Bank of Wadesboro is to erect a handsome three-story bank and office building.

—A half mile of the electric railway between High Point and Thomasville has been graded and the work is being pushed as rapidly as possible with the force of labor available.

—Charlotte Observer: The following is the report of Mr. N. A. Barnhardt, superintendent of the city crematory, for July: Number of horses cremated, 14; mules, 6; cows, 6; hogs, 3; dogs, 18; cats, 52; chickens, 349; boxes fish, 18; turkeys, 3; lots beef, 1; rabbits, 1; ducks, 3; barrels night soil, 1,161; loads trash hauled, 547.

—Thomasville Special, August 3: The warehouse and finishing department of the Cramer Furniture Company was destroyed by fire. The loss was complete. The estimated damage is between $20,000 and $25,000 with $8,000 insurance. The fire burned rapidly and as Thomasville has no fire department the flames made quick work of the building and its contents.

—Clarkton Express: Bladen is getting up a reputation this year for naming candidates for the high offices. She furnished the nominee for judge, Mr. Lyon, and by a change of vote in the convention nominated Mr. Sinclair for solicitor, and in the Congressional convention last week, after seeing that Mr. Brown could not be nominated, was first to make the break that nominated Godwin.

—Rev. Thos. C. Wetmore, son of the late distinguished Episcopal minister, Dr. Wetmore, of Lincolnton, died in Asheville on Friday morning at the Mission Hospital, as the result of an operation for appendicitis. The Rev. Mr. Wetmore was in Asheville Wednesday apparently in his usual health, and the attack came on when he returned to his home at Arden, near Asheville, where he was in charge of the Christian School.

—Winston-Salem Special, August 3: The Carolina Knitting Mills have bought the machinery used by the Centaur Knitting Mills, of High Point, and are having it installed in the old lounge factory on Shallowford street. Mr. Green, the proprietor of the Carolina Mills, has purchased new machinery and when this is installed the capacity of his plant will be greatly enlarged. It is now turning out over 200 dozen pairs of hosiery per day.

—The United States deputy collectors a few days ago seized a complete illicit distillery near Chapel Hill, and with it a barrel of whiskey and a large supply of provisions. The still was destroyed and a large quantity of beer turned out on the ground. A bull dog was shot, but the two white men operating the still made their escape. It is said that the still was reported by a disgruntled negro who was working there. The barrel of whiskey was taken to Raleigh and laid away in Uncle Sam's cellars.

—Troy Montgomerian: Mr. Atlas Russell, a most successful farmer, whose home is a few miles west of Troy, takes the lead in raising wheat. He sowed 30 bushels last Fall and got from it a crop of 310 bushels. He has two brothers who are fine wheat growers. Among the three brothers the crops of wheat and oats just harvested amounted to more than 1,000 bushels. These gentlemen have extra fine farms, and with their skilful management they are growing large and profitable crops.

—Raleigh News and Observer, August 4: The Seaboard Air Line Railway yesterday filed exceptions through its attorney to the rulings and order of the North Carolina Corporation Commission, requiring the Seaboard and another railroad to build a union passenger station at Lumberton. The exception declares that the order is not in accordance with the Constitution of the United States, and that the Commission is without jurisdiction and authority to make the order. No date has yet been set by the Commission for hearing the exception argued.

—The Steele Soap Manufacturing Company was organized at High Point on Thursday for the manufacture of soap. This plant has been operated in St. Louis and the removal to High Point was promoted by Aaron Lichenstein, the converted Jew, who has been holding services in High Point. The following are the officers of the company: President, Aaron Lichenstein; vice president and treasurer, F. P. Ingram; secretary, J. A. Powers. The class of goods the company has been manufacturing has met with a ready sale.

—Raleigh News and Observer: Senator F. M. Simmons returned to the city yesterday from Craven and Jones counties. He stated that the rains during July had been very ruinous to the crops in that section, destroying one-third of the crops of Craven county, and one-half of the crops of Jones county. One farmer in Craven county, he said, had ploughed up seventy acres of cotton. Two years ago the truckers of Craven and Jones counties suffered a great loss on account of humidity of the atmosphere and lack of freight accommodations, but the losses this year caused by the rain will far exceed those of two years ago.

—Lincolnton Special, August 3: Rev. R. W. Jackson, a colored preacher, was shot and seriously wounded by Len Odom, also colored, at the latter's home last night. Odom charged Jackson, who had been boarding at Odom's house, with being unduly intimate with his niece and ordered him away. Jackson failed to move and Odom attacked him with a razor, cutting him seriously. This method being too slow for Odom, he grasped his shot gun and fired the load into Jackson's left breast. Odom surrendered and is in jail and Jackson is in a critical condition. Jackson hails from Gastonia, where he has a family.

—Raleigh News and Observer, August 4: The North Carolina Corporation Commission yesterday ordered the Seaboard Air Line Railway and the Durham and Southern Railway to erect a union passenger station at Apex within niety days. The Commission several days ago passed rulings and an order granting the petition of citizens of Apex for a union depot, and it was then stated that the railroads had agred to build and would commence work on the station in a few days.

—Marion Special, August 3: The jury in the case of the seven Italian laborers, charged with conspiracy, came into court this afternoon and announced they were unable to agree as to all the defendants. Five they held not guilty and disagreed as to James Mazone and Angelina Tespa. Judge Cooke thereupon discharged all the defendants save Tespa and Mazone and these were held in bonds of $500 each for their appearance at the next term of McDowell county court. Neither of the two has as yet given bond.

—Charlotte Special, July 31: A daring burglary has been brought to light here, the defendant, Neal Martin, having been remanded to jail without bail. Martin escaped from the colored hospital here last Thursday night, he having been sent there from the county roads on account of extreme illness. Leaving the hospital by stealth, he made his way to Steel Creek township, where he entered the home of Mrs. Annie Bell and also burglarized a store near by. He was captured later and brought here for a preliminary hearing with the result that he is in jail. The crime of which he is held to be guilty is a capital one in this State.

—Concord Special, August 3: The Catawba Power Company recently opened negotiations with the Odell Manufacturing Company, of this city. Dr. Wylie has virtually made a contract with the above mill to furnish [illegible] horse power necessary to operate its several mills here. The Catawba Power Company now furnishes light and also power to a number of manufacturing plants at Charlotte. Concord is only eighteen miles distant and cables will have to be constructed only this distance to enable the company to opeate here. Work on the survey will commence at once. It is expected that within eight months from this time many spindles in Concord will be turned by Catawba River power. J. W. Cannon agrees to take this power also to operate at least a part of his mills.

—Danville, Va., Special, August 3: Frank Bohannon, the negro who on Tuesday last shot and killed J. T. Beacham, a Southern Railway foreman employed near Greensboro, was arrested here to-night, and is now in jail, the police at this place awaiting instructions for his disposal from Greensboro. He was taken into custody at 10:30 o'clock and after being questioned for some time admitted that he was the man who shot Beacham, but stated that he did not know that Beacham was dead. There was a reward of $50 offered for his capture.

—Raleigh News and Observer, August 4: Mr. Ashley Horne, of Clayton, was a visitor to Raleigh yesterday, and spoke optimistically of the condition of the crops, despite the unfavorable weather conditions. Mr. Horne's philosophy is to make the best out of a bad situation.

—Mocksville Special, August 3: As two young daughters of a Mr. Chappel, aged respectively 11 and 13 years, were returning from Kurfee's store to their father's, on the Pass farm west of Bear Creek, they were assaulted by 20-year-old negro Coe Holmar, at a point where the public road runs through a thick pines near James Bowles residence. The brute stopped the horse and caught one of the girls and dragged her from the buggy with such tenacity that the skin was torn from her hands. The screams of the girls were heard and the negro released the girl and fled. As yet he has not been apprehended, though the assault occurred some days ago and the father of the girls at once swore out a warrant for his arrest. It looks like inexcusable negligence on the part of officials.

—Asheville Special, August 3: The bold operations of two negro burglars were rudely interrupted early this morning when Police Captain Taylor, Patrolmen Lyda, Adams, Blackstock, J. M. Taylor and Rogers arrested Cap. Jones and Hayes Watson and placed them behind iron bars. They were charged with the robbery of four residences during the past 48 hours. The prisoners have admitted that they are guilty and this morning literally fell over each other in their efforts to tell the means by which the robberies were committed and the amount of plunder secured. From the pocket of Watson was taken a large ordinary fish hook and line. This was the instrument that did the work, so the prisoner says. With the line attached to a pole he literally fished for clothing, and so successful were the efforts of this angler that four watches, a considerable amount of money and other articles were secured. Four houses were entered and robbed to the knowledge of the police by Jones and Watson. The grand jury to-day returned six true bills against them. Two of the bills charged burglary in the first degree and if the State prosecutes under these bills there is no doubt that the negroes will be convicted and sentenced to hang.

—Raleigh News and Observer, August 1: It was stated yesterday that citizens of Johnston county had induced Congressman E. W. Pou to use his influence and efforts towards securing from Congress an appropriation for making navigable Neuse River from Clayton. It was said that this would tend to reduce freight rates, creating competition, and it was said that freight rates of Goldsboro on certain classes were reduced fifty per cent. by reason of the competition afforded shippers at that point by water. There is said to be on foot in this city a movement to extend the street railway line to Neuse River, and it was suggested in this connection that at a little more expense the Neuse could be made navigable from Raleigh, after Crabtree strikes it. Two locks, it was said, would make it navigable for barges and naptha launches, the locks being built at Battle's Bridge and Clayton, thus preserving the water power, which is too valuable to be lost. From three to five feet of water, it was said, could easily be secured.

GUESTS SETTLE OLD SCORES

Managers of San Francisco Hotels Receive Checks from People

(San Francisco Chronicle.

The great American conscience was stunned, but not killed, by the unpleasant conduct of the earth on April 18. Managing Director John C. Kirkpatrick of the Palace Hotel is willing to vouch for this over his own name since the flood of checks from suddenly departed guests began to pour in upon him.

There were about 700 persons at the Palace when the jar occurred. They were from all parts of the world, of every creed and no creed, business men, grand opera singers, [illegible] beauties and nondescripts. [illegible] and all left in a hurry. There was no one at the desk to remind them to pay their bills. Even Manager Kirkpatrick was indifferent as to income of the hotel that morning.

So the guests scattered to the four winds, and when the fire was out, and there was time for sober reflection the hotel keepers came to the conclusion that they were several thousand dollars to the bad on account of unpaid bills. They forgot the most efficient of collecting agencies, the great American conscience.

"It was natural that our guests should hurry away without stepping up to the captain's office," said Kirkpatrick. "The captain himself was busy saving his own baggage. We did not care who, when, or where they went to. Our interest in our debtors was almost as slight as our interest in our creditors. The world was coming to an end when the Palace was burning. Nobody needed money.

"When the sun began once more to shine through the smoke, however we felt unfriendly to ourselves. It was a pity to let all those people go without so much as an I. O. U., when we might have had the cash for the asking. They had no more use for worldly things that morning than the rest of us.

"Then there came a check from Paris, signed by a well-known author who had been stopping in San Francisco to pick up some grains of information about human nature in the United States.

"'I think I was at the Palace for three weeks,' read the note which accompanied the remittance. 'I don't remember exactly what your rates were, but my room was a good one, and I hope the enclosed will be sufficient.'

"When I recovered from the surprise I argued that this was an exceptional case. Then a grand opera singer sent me twice the amount of her bill, with a perfumed note of apology for having delayed it so long. Pretty soon checks began to come in from all quarters of the globe, and from all sorts and conditions of men. I never realized so thoroughly before from what an immense territory the hotel trade of San Francisco draws its patronage. Europe, Asia and Australia were all represented by these voluntary contributors.

"A hotel man is not supposed to have a very rosy opinion of human nature, but it is certain that the st[illegible] of character, laid bare by a great calamity like ours most of these wanderers who are deluging us with coin [illegible] Americans, traveling in various parts for pleasure. They are globe-trotters. But this makes it only the harder for us to locate them. What are we going to do when a man pays us twice the amount of his bill, and begs to send his permanent address, 'Where has one?"

"Other hotel men are having similar experiences.

Before packing away Clothing, Furs, Flannels, Rugs or Woolens, sprinkle them freely with 20-Mule-Team Pure Borax.

IT WILL NOT INJURE THE FINEST FABRIC

Leaves no grease, stain or odor, and will keep the articles free from Moths and germ-proof.

All dealers, or Free Sample and Illustrated Booklet for 5 cents in stamps of PACIFIC COAST BORAX CO., New York, N. Y.

In Laundry Work the best soap to use with "20-Mule Borax is "20-MULE-TEAM" BORAX WHITE SOAP. Insures white clothes, soft hands. All grocers.

SPECIAL SALE MONDAY ONLY

TWO HUNDRED PAIRS OF LADIES' WHITE CANVAS TIES

All hand sewed, leather heels, and the very latest shape. Sold all the season at $3.00. Sale price

$1.95

All Widths From A to E. None Sent Out on Approval.

SOLOMON'S SHOE STORE

jy 22 tf

The Elliott-Fisher Billing Machine and Book Typewriter

A combined billing and adding machine. Call at our store and let us explain, or write for booklet.

C. W. YATES & CO., Sole Agents.

Market Street.

y 2 tf

Quick Delivery

We have had folks leave prescriptions with us to be filled and walk right home and find the finished prescription when they got there. We are quick—Our messenger is quick. Hurry to us with your prescriptions.

No prescriptions filled only by a Registered Druggist.

J. Frank Jarman,

Phone 644. 107 Princess.

July 1-tf

HELLO! HELLO! WHO'S THAT?

THE ONLY RESTAURANT

Electric Fans.

Best Place in Town.

Why pay 50c a meal at other places when you can get the quickest service and best meal for 25c at the

Only Retaurant,

118 Market Street.

tf

A delicate woman will never become strong, happy, hearty, free from pain, until you build up your system with that nerve-refreshing, blood-making tonic, Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 30 or Tablets, 35 cents.—J. Hicks Harding Drug Co. **

TO THE DEMOCRATS VOTERS TO NEW HANOVER CO.

I take this method of thanking you for the kind support given me in the past, and at same time announce myself a candidate for renomination to the office of County Treasurer, subject to the action of the Democratic primary.

Very respectfully,

July 3-1m* H. McL. GREEN.

Read Star Business Locals.

AS WE LIVE WE GROW

In values and in stock. This is the Mid-Summer season but we have lots of new and pretty things to show. We have just placed on sale, about four hundred pieces of Nos. 60, 80 and 100 in plaids and fancy Dresden ribbons; regular price from 15c to 25c per yard, our price 10 per yard special.

We have five hundred new umbrellas, one hundred ladies' and one hundred men's, are made of the best paragon frame with a copper wire rivet, cloth the best cravenette rain proof cloth, with fancy handles; goods that would be cheap at $1.25 or $1.50. Our price for the ladies' is 89c and for the men's $1.00.

We have fifty sample rolls of matting. It is newly imported goods, each roll different from the other and is better goods than the ordinary stock as it is goods that is sent to this country as samples only, and is 25 per cent. cheaper than regular matting.

This matting runs in price 15c, 18c, 20c, and 25c per yard.

We have two rolls of 40-in wide hemp carpet. It is reversible patterns, one side being carpet pattern and one side matting pattern. Goods that is worth 35c per yard and we are showing it for 25c per yard.

In our millinery department we have received a beautiful line of silk hats and braid hats, goods that are up to date and pretty. They come in all shades and different prices from 75c to $2.25 each.

To ladies who wish pretty plumes either full length or 3-4 size, I would like to show them some samples. I have all colors and prices from $1.00 to $6.50 each.

Our flower stock we will sell for 25 per cent. less than first price.

We think the best muslin underwear is sold in the city by us.

We handle nothing but The Royal Underwear and every garment is well made, every seam doubly stitched and our prices are as cheap as any ordinary goods The best place to buy it is where you can get the best goods for the least money and we ask you to look at ours. We have garments for all prices from 25c to $1.00 each. We have them finely trimmed up as high as $3.50 each.

Tailor Made Skirts—As the Fall season is approaching we have secured a big line of ladies' skirts and I feel quite sure that you will find them cheap.

In white or cream mohair skirts we have some special values. We have about three different styles and the skirts were made to sell from $3.50 to $5.00 each; we are offering these skirts from $2.00 to $3.50 each. We also have a nice line of colored skirts from $1.50 to $7.50 each. We bought from a factory a few days ago about 80 skirts which were slightly imperfect at a great reduction and we can sell you these goods at 25 per cent. less than manufacturers' cost. They are all this Fall styles and new goods while the imperfections are oftimes so small that you would not notice them, for instance a $5.00 skirt would be about $3.00 or $3.25. This is a good chance to save money and that is what every one wants.

Boys' Wash Suits to Close Out—I will allow next week 10 per cent. discount on all good that I sell in this line. They were already very cheap but we bought too many for the size of the town and must reduce the stock. I will also offer a discount of 10 per cent. on all mohair, sicilian and serge coats for men. These are all new goods, but we consider it better to lose the 10 per cent. profit than to carry them over.

For your Fall Dress Goods in fine qualities and new styles, we propose to lead the city. The best way to prove it is to examine our line before purchasing elsewhere.

With us it is a problem where to put our Fall stock when it comes in. Our store is already full and for the next few days we will receive hundreds of cases of general merchandise. We buy from large factories and they deliver their Fall goods early and we are in a position to sell you goods this season as cheap as we ever sold them in our lives.

I want to say in relation to your dress goods bill; whether you live in this city or a thousand miles off, and you want the best goods and the prettiest styles, I ask you to give me a showing. All persons wishing dress goods samples will send 5 cents for postage, as we do not care to give the samples indiscriminately as it costs both money and the postage.

We want your Fall business. We give you the best goods for the money and premium stamps with every purchase. Our premium department is a beautiful place. It looks like a fairy corner and think! we give those things away without cost to the purchaser. Ask to see this department. Do your trading with us and get something pretty.

Remember, Geo. O. Gaylord's Department Store,

210-212 and 214 North Front Street.

Wilmington, N. C.

The Morning Star.

WILMINGTON. N. C.

Sunday Morning August 5.

WEATHER REPORT.

U. S. Department of Agriculture
Weather Bureau.

Wilmington, N. C., Aug. 4, 1906.

Meteorological data for the 24 hours ending at 8 P. M., Saturday, August 4th.

Temperature at 8 P. M., 79 degrees; 8 P. M., 79 degrees; maximum, 87 degrees; minimum, 73 degrees; mean, 80 degrees.

Rainfall for the day, .00; rainfall since first of the month to date, 1.10.

Stage of water in Cape Fear River at Fayetteville at 8 A. M., Friday, 20 feet.

Weather Forecast.

Fr North Carolina—Fair in east local rains in west portion Sunday and Monday; light to fresh south winds.

PORT ALMANAC—Aug. 5

Sun Rises .....5:10 A. M.
Sun Sets .....7:01 P. M.
Day's Length .....13 hrs 51 min
High Water at Southport..8:42 A. M.
High Water at Wilmington.11:12 A.M.

RALEIGH AND SOUTHPORT.

Mr. Geo. B. Underwood Appointed Agent at Fayetteville—Trains.

(Special Star Correspondence.)

Fayetteville, N. C., August 4.—Mr. George B. Underwood was to-day appointed general agent at Fayetteville for the Raleigh and Southport Railway Company. Mr. Underwood has for years been head salesman in Frank Thornton's dry goods house here. He is a young man of sterling business qualities. He enters upon his new duties at once.

The Observer this afternoon says:

"With the new train to be put on the Raleigh and Southport Railway to-morrow, and the Columbia and Fayetteville 'shoo-fly,' which goes on Monday, there will be twenty passenger trains a day to and from Fayetteville. The most important addition to our already splendid train service, will be on the Raleigh and Southport, which arrives here from Raleigh in the morning and returns in the afternoon. This will give the people along the fine section traversed by this road an opportunity to spend several hours in Fayetteville and return home the same day."

EXCITEMENT DOWN TOWN.

Young Man and Laudanum Bottle Cause of the Trouble.

Some excitement was caused at a down-town cigar store early last night when a young man somewhat under the influence of liquor, drew forth a bottle of laudanum and was in the act of swallowing the contents when a friend knocked it out of his hand. At first the hospital ambulance was summoned, but it was ascertained that little of the drug had been swallowed by the would-be suicide and he received all necessary attention at a nearby drug store. The young man later called around at The Star office and was apparently all right, regretting the occurrence, of course, but at the same time he seemed to have enjoyed the experience.

ALDERMEN MONDAY NIGHT.

Waterworks Discussion Will Be Chief Topic of Interest.

The regular monthly meeting of the Board of Aldermen will be held Monday night. The most important matter that will likely come up for discussion will be the report of the engineer on the water works question. As yet the company has made no bid for a sale of its plant to the city, but it is understood that a meeting of the direcors will be held Monday to decide what it will do in the matter. In addition to the Water Commission's report there will be the usual large amount of routine business, which promises a long and uninteresting session.

Buried Yesterday Afternoon.

The remains of the late Mr. Frank T. Hopkins, who died suddenly on Wrightsville Beach Friday afternoon, under such distressing circumstances just after coming out of the surf, were interred yesterday afternoon at 5:30 o'clock in Bellevue cemetery. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. R. W. Hogue, rector of St. James' parish, and a number of friends of the son and family were present to pay a last sad mark of respect to the dead. Later, the remains will be taken to Johnson City, Tenn., for interment.

Junior Epworth League Outing.

The Junior Epworth League of Market Street M. E. Church enjoyed a delightful outing in the form of a basket picnic yesterday afternoon in the country. About twenty of the Juniors and several of the Seniors were present and greatly enjoyed the trip. The party was in charge of Miss Bessie Truelove, superintendent of the Junior League.

The Polvogt Co. are showing their new carpets and rugs for sale. **

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

—Mr. J. A. Daniels, of Lumber, S. C., was in the city yesterday.

—Mr. Thos. J. Fletcher, of Monroe, was among yesterday's arrivals.

—Mrs. J. L. Vipperman and children are in the city on a visit to friends.

—Mr. D. A. Layton and son, of Marion, S. C., were guests at The Orton yesterday.

—Mr. E. Borden and family have gone to Buffalo Lithia Springs, Va., to spend some time.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Williams, of Maiden, N. C., are among the recent arrivals at the beach.

—Miss Carrie G. Andrews, of Whiteville, is a guest of her aunt, Mrs. Jno. R. Turrentine, in this city.

—Miss Hilda Moore, of Winthrop Mills, N. C., is visiting Misses Ruby and Bertha Wiggs, of this city.

—Mr. W. L. Moore left yesterday afternoon for Hendersonville to spend the remainder of his vacation.

—Mr. William D. McMillan, of Chapel Hill, is the guest of his uncle, Dr. W. D. McMillan, of this city.

—Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Curran left on the Clyde Liner Carib yesterday afternoon for a visit in New York.

—Miss Mary Askew, of Windsor, N. C., is an attractive guest of Mrs. Jno. B. Cranmer, No. 615 Orange street.

—Miss Mary Powell, of Fair Bluff, N. C., is visiting at the home of Rev. J. A. Smith, No. 215 Walnut street.

—Miss Mary O'Hanlon, of Roanoke, Va., is a guest at the home of Mr. B. G. Worth, on North Second street.

—Mr. Chas. E. Johnson, Jr., of Raleigh, was among the recent arrivals at the Hotel Tarrymoore, Wrightsville Beach.

—Mr. J. D. Orrell, of Cronly, is in the city for a day or two and is being cordially greeted by his numerous friends.

—Mrs. R. E. Young and son and Mr. R. Allan Young, of Charlotte, were among the recent arrivals at the beach.

—Col. and Mrs. Jno. D. Taylor and Miss Fannie Taylor left yesterday for Black Mountain, where they will spend several weeks.

—Miss Christian Hawley, of Charlotte, and Miss Flora McNeill McMillan, of Lumberton, were guests at The Orton yesterday.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Aughtry and Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Lorick, of Columbia, S. C., were among the guests at The Orton yesterday.

—Savannah News: "Miss H. A. Pate has returned from Wilmington, N. C., after a pleasant stay with her aunt, Mrs. G. W. Branch."

—Miss Evelyn Moore, of Warsaw, returned home yesterday, after a pleasant visit to her brother, Mr. Bernice C. Moore, in this city.

—Messrs. J. Albert Higgsmith and Bennie Jones have returned home after a week's vacation spent in New York and Washington City.

—Rev. R. H. Herring, of Concord, who is on a pleasant visit to relatives and friends in Wilmington, will occupy the pulpit of the Southside Baptist church at both sevices to-day.

—Misses Miriam and Myrtle Cline, of Charlotte, are in the city, visiting Dr. and Mrs. James A. Smith, corner of Fourth and Harnett streets.

—Among yesterday's arrivals were E. B. Ferguson and Franklin Sherman, Jr., of Raleigh; J. B. Fletcher and F. B. Moore, of McColl's, S. C.

—Friends of Mrs. Lester Newell will regret to know that she has been quite sick at the home of her father, Mr. Gerritt Walker, on Middle Sound.

—Misses Elovine and Bessie Burruss left yesterday morning for Norfolk, where they will become guests of Mr. and Mrs. Burruss Corprew for some time.

—Miss Margaret Parker, who has been the attractive guest of friends in the city, left yesterday morning, returning to her home in Washington, D. C.

—Mrs. Harry M. Wiggs and son, Master Harry, Jr., of Winthrop Mills, N. C., are guests at the home of Capt. and Mrs. J. O. Wiggs, on Campbell street.

—Graham Kenan, Esq., returned last evening from Kenansville, where he spent a few days on professional business and attended the re-union on Thursday.

—Misses Lizzie and Julia Bogart, who have been attractive guests at the home of Capt. T. C. Lewis, returned yesterday morning to their home at Greensboro.

—Mr. M. D. Felton, of Elkton, was a Star visitor yesterday. He has been a subscriber to The Weekly Star, but found it "too long between drinks" and changed to the daily.

—Mr. Julius P. Taylor left yesterday on the steamer Carib for New York, where he will purchase stock for the new haberdashery which he will open in this city this Fall.

—Mr. H. G. Foard has returned from Moore county, where he spent two weeks, a guest of a house party given by Mr. Henry A. Page to his former class mates at Trinity College.

—Miss Lillie Taylor left yesterday afternoon on the Clyde steamer for New York, where she will spend some time. She will be joined later by Miss Hattie Taylor and together they will make the selections of Fall and Winter millinery for Taylor's Bazaar.

—Mrs. Emily Everett sailed on the New York steamer yesterday for New York, where she will visit her brother, Mr. W. A. Burr, and other relatives.

—Mr. R. C. Platt has returned from a week very pleasantly spent with Mrs. Platt and little son at Burgaw. Mrs. Platt and child will remain in Burgaw until Mr. Platt returns from his New York trip later in the month.

LOCAL DOTS.

—There will be services of the Holy Communion at St. James' church this morning at 11 o'clock.

—By deed filed for record yesterday, Sternberger Brothers transferred to Eyota Tribe of Improved Order of Red Men, incorporated, for $1,000 and other considerations, lot on North Front street, 33½x140 feet in size, the same being the site for the handsome new building which the order will erect in this city.

—Mr. E. E. Murphy, of Atkinson, called at The Star office yesterday. He is en route to New York to meet two of his brothers, R. W. and C. T. Murphy, both of whom are travelling for prominent Cincinnati houses. The last named will come down to spend his vacation in Pender county.

—Misses Katie Bornemann and Katie Gerdes sailed yesterday afternoon on the Clyde Liner Carib for New York, where they will spend a month. Miss Bornemann will spend two weeks with her friend, Miss Emma Ingram, and the remainder of the time with relatives in New York. Miss Gerdes will visit relatives for the month.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

Announcements by Wilmington Pastors for City Pulpits To-Day.

St. Paul's Episcopal Church, corner Fourth and Orange streets, Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector: Morning prayer and sermon at 11 o'clock A. M.; Evening prayer 6 P. M.; Sunday School at 5 P. M. Seats free; stranggers are cordially invited.

Grace Church, corner Fourth and Grace streets, Rev. N. M. Watson preacher in charge: Sunday services at 11 A. M., with sacrament of the Lord's Supper, and 8 P. M., subject: "What Two Promient Men Lost Through Lack of Moral Courage, to Espouse the Right." Sunday School, 4:30 P. M.

Bladen Street M. E. church, corner of Fifth and Bladen streets, Rev. A. J. Parker, pastor; preaching at 11 A. M., Sunday School at 3:30 P. M. Preaching at 8 P. M. Prayer meeting Wednesday night, 8:15 P. M. The public is most cordially invited to all services.

St. Thomas' church: First Mass, 7 A. M.; Last Mass, 9:30 A. M. No

Immanuel Presbyterian church Sunday services: Sunday School 10 A. M.; Preaching at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M. Everybody most cordially invited, J. S. Crowley, pastor.

First Church of Christ, Scientis Odd Fellows' building, second floo Services at 11 A. M. Subject of Le son Sermon: "Soul." All are inv ed. There will be no Sunday evenir service during the months of July a August.

Fifth Street M. E. church, So Fifth street, between Nun and Chur Rev. A. McCullen, pastor: Servic 11 A. M. and 8:15 P. M. Sunday Sch 4 P. M. Prayer meeting Wednes evening 8 P. M. All invited.

St. Matthew's English Luth church, North Fourth street, Re W. Kegley, pastor: Sunday Schoo 10 A. M., Preaching services at 1 M. Vesper services at 8 P. M. Y Society Thursday at 8 P. M. Ev person welcome.

St. Paul's Lutheran church, co of Sixth and Market streets, Re A. Snyder, pastor: Eighth Sund ter Trinity. English morning se 11 A. M. Sunday School, 9:45 No night service. A cordial invi to all.

St. John's church, corner of and Red Cross streets, Rev. J michael, D. D., rector: Eight day after Trinity. Litany, Sermo Holly Communion at 11 A. M. free; strangers cordially invite

Mrs. Martha J. McLean Dead.

Mrs. Martha J. McLean d away yesterday morning at he near Eighth and Nixon stree 65 years. She had been ill ne time and her death was not ex ed. The funeral will be cond day from the late residence interment will be in Bellevue

Bargains in silks and lawn Polvogt's. Read their ad.

Wanted five hundred lad gentlemen to try a 25-cent at The Only Restaurant. Yo be sure to come again. Rem No., 118 Market street. j

Lumina and the Moon

Lumina's new varanda a fine view of the moonlight Lumina is a delightful pla the evening these hot nig

CASTORIA
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Express or freight Charges paid on Purchases Amounting to $5.00 and over.

J. H. Rehder & Co. THE POPULAR DEPARTMENT STORE

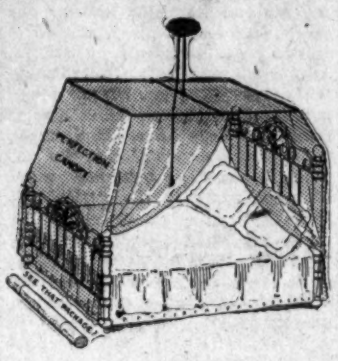
City Car Fare Paid on Purchases Amounting to $2.00 and over.

ASK FOR PREMIUM PUNCH CARDS

Buy a Mosquito Canopy

The only way to keep away from the terrible mosquitoes. We have made the prices on canopies so low that you can't afford to be bothered by mosquitoes. Get you a canopy and tonight you will enjoy a delightful sleep.

Best Made



Our Prices

For hanging over bed, with wire frame. The knock down kind. . . . .

70 inch . . $1.25
80 " . . 1.50
90 " . . 1.75
100 " . . 1.58

With wire springs for fastening to wood or iron beds. One size, for large beds, each $2.98

Straw Grips and Suit Cases

Straw Grips — Three sizes, 39, 59, 79c

Suit Cases — Two sizes, $1.25, $1.50.

When ordering by mail state if for wood or iron bed.

Out of Town Orders Given Prompt Attention.

J. H. Rehder & Co. THE POPULAR DEPARTMENT STORE

Out of Town Orders Given Prompt Attention.

aug 5 tf

GIANT OF THE JUNGLE.

Pender's Largest Rattlesnake and Lucky Escape of His Captor.

(Special Star Telegram.)

Hampstead, N. C., August 4.—The largest [illegible] I ever saw, and, I venture to say, one of the largest of Pender's big breed, was killed by Mr. Ellis Casteen on his turpentine farm about one and a half miles northwest of Cypress Lake. His snakeship, by actual measurement, was six feet long and ten one-eighth inches in circumference, sporting 14 rattles and a "button." Mr. Alexander Casteen was "shoving down" a box-face in less than two feet of this dreadful monster, never dreaming that he was right in the jaws of death—nor would he have discovered him had he not sounded a friendly warning as he did not seem to be on the warpath at all—not even being mad when killed. Mr. C. says he believes that fellow had a sneaking idea of swallowing him whole is the reason he did not get his red paint on, for he had worked three boxes right in his lair before he even sounded the faintest protest at his intrusion! I count his a lucky, or miraculous escape from inevitable death.

I wish everybody could have seen this king of his kind as I did, in all his majestic coloring, and that weird union of grace and repulson in his sinuous form. S. C.

One-third off our silk and lawn waists at Polvogt's. Read their ad.

FOR SHERIFF.

This is to remind my friends and the public generally that I am still in the race for Sheriff and will be until the close of the primaries.

THOS C. JAMES.

ug 5-e.o.d.4w.

15 TONS WOOD FIBRE PLASTER.

15 tons Ivory cement plaster.
500 barrels lime.
400 barrels cement.
150,000 shingles.
75,000 laths.
Fire Brick, Clay, etc.

We respectfully solicit your orders.

W. B. THORPE & CO

Phone 789. Foot of Ann Street.

jy 25 tf

The Ideal Investment Must

FIRST: Be Safe.
SECOND: Pay a Fair Rate of interest.

We have for sale STOCKS and BONDS, paying FOUR PER CENT or more, meeting the above requirements. Our business is to buy for you what YOU WANT—not to try to make you buy what you DO NOT WANT.

We solicit personal interviews and will treat all business intrusted to us as CONFIDENTIAL.

C. P. BOLLES & CO.,

Telephone Number 1320. 415 Southern Building.

jy 21 tf

Still Ahead in Low Prices

Our regular prices are much cheaper than any special prices yet advertised. Our goods are NEW. The following shows how and why we do and can undersell.

Discount on account of large purchases, average, 10 pr. ct
Discount for cash (we pay cash), average 10 pr. ct
Savings of freight on car shipment, average 5 pr. ct
Total, 25 pr. ct

As you see, we can sell goods at a profit of 25 per cent. and at the same time sell them for just what they would cost us if we bought in small quantities, paid local freight and bought on time. We do not try to make 25 per cent.

Our claim is corroborated by the number of prudent purchasers we send. For June the 1st to the present, we have sold $4,540.21 worth of goods, received more than $3,300.00 in cash. Our books are open for inspection of any doubters. When in need of furniture come to headquarters.

THE WILMINGTON FURNITURE CO.,

WHOLESALE NO. 106 NORTH WATER STREET.

Retail Store 111 Market Street. Telephone No. 795

July 3-tf

A Firm Name for Dry Goods and Notions

Platt & Baar

THE LITTLE? STORE

Summer Prices Prevail

BASEBALL.

AMERICAN

St. Louis, 0; Washington, 2.
Cleveland, 1; Philadelphia, 8.
Chicago, 1; Boston, 0.
Detroit, 1; New York, 2.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

	P. C.
Philadelphia	.630
New York	.604
Cleveland	.565
Chicago	.547
Detroit	.516
St. Louis	.505
Washington	.370
Boston	.271

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Brooklyn, 4; Cincinnati, 0. (1st game.)
Brooklyn, 1; Cincinnati, 2 (2nd game.)
Philadelphia, 7; St. Louis, 3.
New York, 7; Chicago, 4.
Boston, 1; Pittsburg, 0.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

	P. C.
Chicago	.701
New York	.652
Pittsburg	.633
Philadelphia	.448
Cincinnati	443
Brooklyn	.419
St. Louis	.367
Boston	.347

SOUTH ATLANTIC LEAGUE.

Charleston, 0; Columbia, 3.
Macon, 4; Jacksonville, 0.

SOUTH ATLANTIC LEAGUE.

	P. C.
Savannah	.605
Augusta	.600
Macon	.506
Columbia	4.78
Charleston	.459
Jacksonville	.437

VIRGINIA LEAGUE.

Portsmouth, 0; Danville, 1 (1st game.)
Portsmouth, 3; Danville, 0 (2nd game.)
Richmond, 1; Norfolk, 5 (1st game.
Richmond, 1; Norfolk, 0 (2nd game.)
Lynchburg, 6; Roanoke, 0 (1st game.)
Lynchburg, 3; Roanoke, 0 (1st game.)

SOUTHERN LEAGUE.

Memphis, 7; Litle Rock, 3; (1st game.)
Memphis, 6; Little Rock, 2; (2nd game.)
Montgomery, 2; Atlanta, 3; (1st game.)
Montgomery, 0; Atlanta, 5; (2nd game.)
Nashville, 4; Birmingham, 5.
New Orleans-Shreveport, rain.

SOUTHERN LEAGUE.

	P. C.
Birmingham	.607
New Orleans	.585
Memphis	.574
Atlanta	.565
Shreveport	.538
Montgomery	.505
Nashville	.530
Little Rock	3.09

AIGRETTES IN WOMAN'S HATS.

President and Mrs. Roosevelt Want Sale Discontinued.

(By Wire to The Morning Star.)

New York, Aug. 4.—In a letter written by President Roosevelt to William Dutcher, president of the National Association of Audubon Societies, made public today, the President speaking for both hmiself and Mrs. Roosevelt, expressed hearty sympathy with the efforts the society is making to prevent the sale and use of white heron plumes commonly known as "aigrettes," which are worn on women's hats. Mr. Dutcher, in a letter to the President said that Queen Alexandra of England, had recently publicly made known her disapproval of the use of the plumes and suggested that similar expresison from Mrs. Roosevelt would do more toward abolishing them as millinery ornaments than months of work by the Audobon Society. The President's letter in reply was as follows:

"My Dear Mr. Dutcher: Permit me on behalf of both Mrs. Roosevelt and myself to say how heartily we sympathized, not only with the work of the Audubon Societies generally, but particularly in their efforts to stop he sale and use of the so-called "aigrettes"—the plumes of the wnite herons. If anything, Mrs. Roosevelt feels even more strongly than I do in the matter. Sincerely Yours,

"THEODORE ROOSEVELT."

"Oyster Bay, N. Y., July 18."

At Panama yesterday Governor Magoon, of the Panama Canal zone, yesterday afternoon informed President Amador that President Roosevelt will visit the canal zone in November. President Amader, through Governor Magoon, extended a formal invitation to President Roosevelt to visit the City of Panama.

TEXAS REPUBLICANS SPLIT.

Two State Conventions to Be Held. Negro Dividing Issue.

(By Wire to The Morning Star.)

Houston, Tex., August 4.—Republican conventions were held in most of the counties of Texas to-day, and because of a split in the ranks of the party in many of the counties, two conventions were held, delegates being selected to attend State conventions to be held at El Paso on the call of the State chairman, Cecil A. Lyon, of the regular Republican party, and at Houston on the call of A. C. Acheson, of Denison, as chairman of the reorganized Republicans.

The party disagreement was caused by the allegtion that the Lyon convention is to be held at El Paso to provent the attendance of negroes, the railroad fare being too heavy for many of them to go to the western border of the State.

In a majority of the counties of this State conventions were held to-day to elect delegates to the Democratic **Fell Twenty Feet and Was Only In-** 14th. While the conventions were generally harmonious from a number of counties contests will be filed on various grounds all, however, having the contest for the gubernatorial nomination as the real basis. While the popular vote primaries were held several weeks ago to select party nominees for State and Congressional officers, none of the gubernatorial candidates received a majority, hence the real selection of the nominee will be made by the State convention.

SECRETARY ROOT'S TRIP.

Visited Santos, Brazil, Yesterday. Novel Experience.

(By Wire to The Morning Star.)

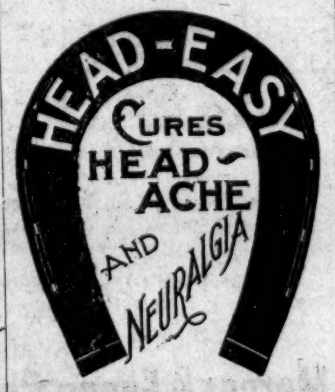
Sao Paulo, Brail, August 4.—Secretary of State Root, on board the United States cruiser Charleston, arrived at Santos to-day, accompanied by Mrs. Root and Edith and Edward Root, and Ambassador Griscom. The Secretary rode from Santos on a platform erected on the front of an engine up to the most wonderful grade known in railroad construction, having a rise of 2,000 feet. At the station here he was received by the governor and other officials, and escorted to a carriage in which, accompanied by Lancers, he was driven to the governor's residence, the Chaves Palace.

MOUNTAIN CLIMBERS FAILED.

Gave Up Effort to Reach Summit of Mount Baker.

Bellingham, Washington, Aug. 4.—News was received to-day to the effect that 150 Mazamas (members of a mountain climbing club, of that name), have been forced to abandon their efforts to reach the summit of Mount Baker. President Sholts, of the club, and F. R. Kizer, photographer, climbed to within [illegible], but could go no further because of overhanging crags.

At Tallahassee, Fla., yesterday Governor Breward suspended from office Sheriff Geo. R. Carter, of Citrus county, because he permitted without adequate resistance two prisoners to be taken from custody by mobs who lynched them. Frank Jordan was lynched on May 16, and James Davis on June 7, thus outraging and bringing the dignity of the State into disrepute. E. P. Graham is appointed to succeed Carter.



10c Bottles . . . 2 Doses
25c Bottle . . . . 8 Doses
Ask your dealer for it.

July20-tf

AUTOMOBILES

FOR SALE——FOR HIRE

We are now located at No. 15 North Third Street (old Hayden Bldg).

'Phone 74

Automobiles chartered by hour or day at reasonable rates.

THE AUTOMOBILE TOURING AND AMUSEMENT COMPANY,
FRED E. HERBST,
General Manager,

aug 3 tf f-w-s

The GOLDEN EGG

By M. J. Phillips

Copyright, 1906, by Beatrix Reade

When Buckley asked the sanction of his employer, Professor Rudolph Kinfein, to the marriage of that young man and Kinfein's niece, Donna, he expected that there would be extraordinary conditions attached to Kinfein's approval. Kinfein was a wealthy and eccentric scientist, metallurgist and physician, who dabbled in various strange matters for his amusement. Buckley, his assistant, had grown in time to understand the old man's oddities and to have a profound respect for the intellect which had already made several valuable scientific discoveries.

Kinfein smiled benevolently and combed his long white beard with his fingers when the younger man spoke. "Well, John," he began, "Donna is twenty-two, and of course she will marry some time. I suppose you are no worse than other men. Now, if I impose a task upon you before I give my consent you will agree to perform it?"

"If I can," replied Buckley cautiously.

The old gentleman chuckled. "It won't be very hard, John." From a private compartment beneath the laboratory shelf he drew out a box and handed it to Buckley. "Open it," he said.

John did so and revealed an oval yellow object nearly the size of a football and practically of the same shape. It seemed to be of metal.

"Now, John, there's your golden egg," went on the scientist. "I fixed it up for you in my leisure moments. If you open it inside of a month you get Donna and a wedding present too. If not, you'll have to wait awhile.

"What tools may I use in opening it?"

"That's the point, John. You may use your own two good hands and any instrument which does not weighover fifty grains."

"Fifty grains!" repeated John, amazed. "Why, that's less than a quarter of an ounce."

"Exactly."

John stared first at the egg and then at the scientist. "But, professor," he expostulated, "an instrument weighing fifty grains will be practically useless. Why, the blade of a small penknife weighs that much. A thin latchkey weighs more."

"But an instrument much less in weight will open that egg."

John looked dubious. "But supposing I use something which weighs more?"

"You wouldn't do it, John, if you agreed not to," responded the professor comfortably, "and I'd catch you at it if you did."

John was young, in love, and energetic. His three years' work in the [illegible] which the scientist had elected had given him a technical education, great confidence in himself, and a certain delicate manual dexterity which almost surpassed that of his employer, clever as the older man was. It was very natural that he should accept the challenge and bear away the egg.

He found Miss Donna in the parlor and explained the situation. It is hardly germane to mention that when the girl placed her elbows on the table and settled her chin in her pink palms to listen she looked distressingly pretty—so pretty, in fact, that John was compelled to interrupt his narrative while he kissed her.

When he had finished his account of the conditions, she rose. "You are to go right to your room, John," she commanded, "and open that egg. I'm dying to see what's in it. No; you can't stay here with me and work on it; I would disturb you." With the wariness of long experience she dodged around the table at this moment, anticipating by the fraction of a second a lunge on the part of John. From a place of safety behind a chair, she pointed to the door. "Avaunt! And tell me tomorrow morning what you found." John reluctantly gave up a chase which promised to be fruitless, and obeyed.

Settled in the easy chair in his own room, he paid the professor the compliment of examining the egg very carefully before beginning operations. He went over it with his fingers, but could feel no joints beneath the yellow paint which covered the metal. There was no depression on the surface. It was his theory that a hidden spring would open the sphere, and he spent the balance of the evening in searching for it. At midnight the secret was still undiscovered, and he gave it up for the time being.

Donna was inclined to poke fun at his failure the next morning. As the chuckling professor readily allowed her to try her hand, she spent an hour and broke two hairpins in an equally fruitless effort.

The egg was rather light than otherwise for its size, but John felt certain that machinery of some description, hidden within it, controlled the situation. By shaking it persistently he was finally rewarded by the sound of a very faint clicking. That evening he made a sort of cat's cradle of string and placed the egg therein. With the contrivance he was able to whirl the egg over and over, in this way hoping to start the machinery. Occasionally he reversed the motion, but he tired his arms with the monotonous labor to no purpose.

Next he essayed to saw his way through the metal. He secured a burglar's saw of the finest steel, but was compelled to dispense with the handle, as it brought the weight of the little instrument up to nearly 100 grains.

Intermittent labor for the next three evenings with the saw, a bit of cloth serving as a handle, resulted in some badly blistered fingers and the scratching of the paint in several places. That was all, if the fact that the egg was proved to be steel as fine and hard as the saw is excepted. In desperation Buckley attempted to crush the obstinate oval between his hands and failed again.

"I've made up my mind to get the paint off," he announced to Donna. "Then I can tell where we're at."

"We're at sea," she replied dolefully, tenderly kissing one of the blistered fingers.

Buckley secretly agreed with her, but his pride had been aroused by repeated failures and the whole souled chuckling of the professor, whose sides seemed to be shaking constantly with merriment over his assistant's predicament. He would open the egg now or die.

The young man took his penknife apart, sharpened the lightest blade to a razor edge and attacked the paint. Although it clung exasperatingly, in time he had cleared it from the surface. This revealed the presence of thousands of little holes in the metal, each closed by a minute fleck of the paint which the blade would not dislodge.

It was well into the fourth week when this was done. "Just look at those confounded needle holes!" he exclaimed in disgust.

Under the stress of a brilliant inspiration Donna jumped up and clapped her hands delightedly. "That's it, John—a needle!"

One was brought, and John set himself to the task of thrusting it carefully as far as it would go into each of the little holes. This removed the fleck of paint, and as the absence of paint showed that a hole had been tested no time was lost in subsequent explorations.

"Foxy old gentleman, your uncle," smiled John, "but he overlooked that point. If he'd thought about it, I know he'd fixed it to keep the paint out of these wretched holes."

It was the evening of the last day of the allotted month that the busy needle, penetrating farther than usual, produced the hoped for result. There was a whir of clockwork, and a heavy spring, the pressure upon it suddenly removed, thrust itself through the side of the egg.

John fished a metal cylinder from the broken shell, opened it and, with his arm around Donna's neck, read the paper which it contained. It was a check for $5,000 signed by Professor Kinfein and payable to "Mr. and Mrs. John Buckley."

The Coughing Stopped.

At a certain army post there was a sentry on duty near the hospital. The surgeon was preparing to go to bed inside when he was annoyed and alarmed at the sentry's coughing. His experienced ear told him that the man had a severe bronchial affliction, needing a strong remedy. He debated awhile with himself and then, going into the dispensing room, compounded a powerful mixture. This he took outside to [illegible]ow it immediately. The man refused. The surgeon insisted and finally commanded the soldier to take the medicine, which he did, with much grumbling. Then the worthy surgeon went [illegible] bed, pleased to hear no more coughing. Next morning to his surprise the [illegible]mmanding officer sent for him and [illegible]id that the sentry had complained, [illegible]claring that the surgeon had forced [illegible]m to swallow something he thought [illegible]s poison. An investigation followed [illegible]d revealed the fact that while the [illegible]rgeon was mixing the medicine the [illegible]ughing sentry had been relieved and [illegible]nsequently the remedy had been giv- to the wrong man.—London Tit-Bits.

Singular Foods.

[illegible]n this country the large octopus, or [illegible]id, common on many a coast, of- [illegible]ds the palate, but the Italian, [illegible]nchman and Portuguese eats it [illegible]h avidity and considers it a deli- [illegible]y. The meat is clear and white, like [illegible]ken, and has the flavor of crab. [illegible] find the Chinaman selling eggs of [illegible]nown age, especially duck eggs [illegible]aining ducklings ready to be hatch- [illegible] Shark fins, a tough, disagreeable [illegible], are in demand, while deer horns [illegible]e velvet and lizards of various [illegible]s are eaten. The nest of the swal- [illegible] with its embedded secretion of [illegible]outh glands of the bird, is nearly [illegible]h its weight in gold. Trepang, the [illegible], impossible holothrian, is eaten, [illegible]its collection is an important in- [illegible]y along the Malay coast, amount- [illegible]o at least $100,000 per annum. In [illegible]e the sea anemone is used as [illegible] stuffed and boiled it calls to mind [illegible]or crayfish. The sea urchins of [illegible]s species are also used, cooked [illegible]r covering, like an egg, and eaten [illegible] spoon.

Recognized by His Lung.

[illegible]minent Scotch surgeon and pro- [illegible]in the University of Edinburgh [illegible]tirely devoted to his profession. [illegible]nt incident in his practice will [illegible]his. The poet Tennyson had at [illegible]e consulted him about some af- [illegible] of the lungs. Years afterward [illegible]rned on the same errand. On [illegible]nnounced he was nettled to ob- [illegible]hat Mr. Syme had neither any [illegible]tion of his face nor, still more [illegible] acquaintance with his name. [illegible]n thereupon mentioned the [illegible] his former visit. Still Syme [illegible]o remember him. But when [illegible]essor put his ear to the poet's [illegible]ad heard the peculiar sound [illegible]e old ailment had made chron- [illegible]once exclaimed: "Ah, I remem- [illegible] now! I know you by your [illegible]Can you imagine a greater hu- [illegible] for a poet than to be known, [illegible]s lyre, but by his lung?

Straw Hats and Panamas at Half Price

Beginning to-day all of our Straw Hats and Panamas will be sold at half price. The styles include Sailors, Gold, Telecope and Alpine Shapes.

Now is the time for you to get one of our up-to-date Straw Hats at a reduction of 50 per cent.

Don't delay as they will go quick at these prices:

$10.00 Panamas will be sold at	$5.00	3.50 Hats will be sold at	1.75
8.00 Panamas will be sold at	4.00	3.00 Hats will be sold at	1.50
7.50 Panamas will be sold at	3.75	2.50 Hats will be sold at	1.25
6.00 Panamas will be sold at	3.00	2.00 Hats will be sold at	1.00
5.00 Panamas will be sold at	2.50	1.50 Hats will be sold at	.75
5.00 Hats will be sold at	2.50	1.00 Hats will be at	.50
		50c Hats will be sold at	.25

J. M. SOLKY & CO.

One Price Clothiers and Furnishers.

Masonic Temple Building.

jy 28 tf

Belle of Virginia Rye Whiskey.

The Highest Perfection of Old Virginia Rye.

A PRODUCT OF OUR OWN

GUARANTEED ABSOLUTELY PURE

SAVE THE COUPONS FOR VALUABLE PREMIUMS.

J. & E. MAHONEY,

Distillers and Wholesale Liquor Dealers

PORTSMOUTH, VA.

PIGEON GIN.

Endorsed by Physicians and Sanitariums as an Ideal Drink for the Kidneys and Bladder.

Better Than Uncle Sam

Uncle Sam charges ten cents for special delivery. We charge nothing and give you the goods faster. If you haven't ever traded with us now is the time to begin. Don't mind the weather or distance.

Jas. M. Hall. Druggist.

Cor. 5th and Castle. Three Phones.

jy 29 1t

WOMEN IN WALL STREET DRAW GREAT SALARIES

Members of the Gentler Sex Who Enjoy the Confidence of the High Financiers—Match Their Intellects Against the Brainiest.

On that great battlefield known as Wall street district there are women who match their brains against the brains of the man, and who now and then win, says the World.

In that district there are thousands of stenographers of the weaker sex; also clerks, messengers and even private secretaries who wear skirts. These young women rarely come into the limelight, and are contented to fight a good fight, to take the losses with the victories and, if beaten, to turn and fight again, hoping for a victory next time.

A few of these brainy women have been forced into public notice, and while there have acquitted themselves well. It will be remembered that the private secretary of H. H. Rogers, Katherine L. Harrison, by her shrewdness kept the secrets of her employer when the lawyers of the great state of Missouri tried to wrest them from her.

No man can see Mr. Rogers without first seeing Miss Harrison, and this little woman gets $10,000 a year for guarding the secrets that many a man in Wall street would give ten times that amount to know.

With E. H. Dutton & Co. is probably one of the highest-paid women on the street. This is Miss Mae K. Giles, the cotton expert. Her figures are watched for with the same eagerness as those of the United States Department of Agriculture. She has been nearer right than almost any other expert, if the figures over a period of several years are taken. She is a wonderful statistician, and not only does she put the figures together, but she gathers the figures through 10,000 correspondents scattered throughout the cotton belt.

With H. Knickerbocker & Co., members of the New York Stock Exchange, is Mrs. Helen M. Knickerbocker in a confidential capacity. She does as much business as any man in the street and handles it in a manner that no one would know it was a woman he was dealing with if business was carried on by letter.

Foreign exchange is one of the things of the street that few men really understand. It is a profit in importing gold, in buying and selling bills of exchange, and many men of the street do not even attempt to understand it. With C. Schumacher & Co. is Mrs. Suzanne H. Schumacher, who is an expert in foreign exchange and who writes many letters on exchange for the firm. She commands a good salary.

One of the difficult positions in a large commission house is that of cashier. Yet a woman held this position in one of the biggest houses on the street for a long time. A. A. Housman & Co. had Miss Jennie Pierce in that capacity for years, and she only left that house recently to go with another one at an increased salary. Her salary was in the neighborhood of $10,000.

There is one woman who occupies a unique position on the street, and that is Mrs. Eugenia A. Gaylord. Mrs. Gaylord is probably the only woman bond broker in the country, just as Miss Giles is the only woman cotton statistician. She is a hustler and knows the value of bonds as well as any man, and what is more to the point, she knows how to place their value in a pleasing light to the purchaser. The result is that she sells many bonds and makes a large income from her commissions.

She is very religious, and all over the walls of her offices are hung Biblical quotations with a few religious don'ts also. She has the confidence of many bond houses and in this way many a good commission is placed in her hands.

Probably the highest-paid woman employed by any house in the financial district is Miss Caroline Van Brunt. Miss Van Brunt is the cashier of S. H. P. Pell & Co., and draws a salary of $15,000 a year.

HOW TO TRY FOR A GOVERNMENT POSITION

Don't Says a Washington Writer, But if You Must, Here's How—The Clerical Life at National Capital and Why it is Disappointing.

Washington, July 28.—The question is frequently asked, "How must one go to work to secure a department place in Washington?" All over the country there seems to be discontented young men and women, upon the farms and in the villages, in stores and workshops and factories, who believe they could find ease and affluence in a government clerkship on a salary of $900 or $1,000 a year.

Young women of good parentage, with comfortable homes and every reasonable want supplied, dream of dazzling scenes in Washington in which they long to take part; and young fellows just out of college, nampered by narrow environments, long hours of labor and small wages, think they could study law or medicine in one of the many excellent night schools of the national capital, paying their way handsomely meanwhile, along a sort of royal road to learning and subsequent fame.

All leave two important facts out of the reckoning, viz., that $5 in the country goes farther and means more than $10 in this most expensive city; that it is easier for the typical camel to go through the needle's eye than to fulfill the requirements of the civil service law, and that less than one-fourth of those who successfully pass its examinations receive appointments after all their trouble.

Competition with Politics.

What chance have the young people beside a legion of party workers, each with a "pull?" They come here with blooming confidence and begin to live the bright life of the capital in anticipation of the fine salaries that are soon to be theirs; and ninety-nine out of a hundred of them, after months of weary waiting, and like the man who appealed to President Jackson for a foreign mission and was glad to accept instead a cast-off suit of clothes. By far the greater number get nothing at all and hundreds, after hope and money are gone, have to be sent home at somebody else's expense, decidedly wiser and poorer than when they came. The much maligned civil service, with its bugbear of competetive examination, has greatly reduced the ranks of these—but heaven knows they are yet far too many.

Washington is always crowded with ex-congressmen, ex-judges, ex-Governors, "exes" of every sort, who throng the hotels and make life a burden for everybody in power by their importunities for government places. And what a heart-breaking struggle they have to keep up appearances and to what extremities many of them are reduced for daily bread! Every day they grow seedier and hungrier, holding on by the eyelids, so to speak, until finally they drop into oblivion, by suicide or some other way.

Go Anywhere But Washington.

Young man, go West if you will; go hunt for gold amid the snows of Alaska, or for diamonds in Brazil, or for pearls in the depth of the ocean—go to the meanest place on the face of the earth if you want to, but stay away from Washington if you value peace of mind and desire comfort in your declining years. As for the young woman she would much better be a respectable servant in somebody's kitchen than to join the questionable crowd of applicants in Uncle Samuel's great national employment agency.

Having thus eased my conscience of its little sermon, I will proceed to answer the question indicated at the beginning of this letter. Wanting a government position of any kind, you address a letter to the Civil Service for information; and promptly the mails bring you a concise, comprehensive little pamphlet, devoted to the instruction of applicants, giving sample questions in the examinations for the departmental, railway mail and Indian services, and containing a schedule of all examinations to be held in the different cities during that year. With this book is enclosed a blank "examination slip," on which you write the kind of examination you wish to take. When you have filled out this slip it is in the nature of a brief of your case.

How to Apply for a Job.

There is also a blank application, the size of a sheet of legal cap two pages—filled with questions for you to answer, asking your name, citizenship, legal residence, education, family, physical qualifications, etc., all of which must be acknowledged before a notary. Two other pages containing blank vouchers must be filled out by residents of your state, who have enjoyed your acquaintance for at least one year and are willing to swear to your good character and habits. Four such vouchers are required.

When these blanks are returned to the commisison, if they are all properly filled a card is sent to you, which is a notification to appear at the examination you have selected, and will also serve as a ticket of admission to the examination rooms. For the average applicant there now ensues a period of strenuous preparation. Arithmetics and grammars are consulted, history looked over and geography studied. True, in the majority of clerkships no great mental ability is required; but surely the conduct of government business and the making of public records and the counting of Uncle Sam's cash and coupons demand at least these rudiments of education.

Finally the fateful day arrives—a day of trepidation and of surmises. The examinations appear to have been constructed for the express purpose of "how not to do it," and the strangest questions are asked, apparently evidently of the mark intended.

Queer Examination Questions.

Not long ago a girl who was being examined for a $60-a-month position in the Pension Bureau, was asked the distance between Mars and the moon? She hadn't the remotest idea, but she politely wrote down that she was quite sure it was so far away that it could not interfere with her work; let us hope that the answer did not cost her the coveted position.

Most people have an idea that civil service examinations in all grades call exclusively for book learning. As a matter of fact, many men can neither read nor write hardly passed and obtained positions. The other day one was appointed as a driver, another calker, and a blacksmith, each of whom made an X mark for the signature. Among the strangest requirements included in a civil service examination is that the applicant must be able to pass bodily through an elliptical opening 19 by 15 inches in dimensions. Though such a test looks positively severe it is in some cases of great importance. It is applied to all applicants for positions in the steamboat inspection service. Inspectors of boilers, for example, must pass every part through many such openings, in order to attend to their duties; and imagine what an awkward predicament portly, bay-windowed gentleman would find himself in if too large for the boiler to be inspected. A history of a man's industrial past must be learned before he is eligible for a government position which requires qualifications. Still, in the work requiring care and rapidity are most to the purpose in his case than book learning.

What to do when the applicant has been informed that he has successfully passed the examination is, as Kipling would say, "Another story."

FANNY BRIGHAM.

What You Pay

For common beer—usually—will buy Schlitz beer, if you ask for it. The purity costs you nothing, yet it costs us more than half the cost of our brewing.

Purity means healthfulness—freedom from germs. It means a clean beer, filtered and sterilized. It means an aged beer—aged until it cannot cause biliousness.

That is what Schlitz beer means to you.

Ask for the Brewery Bottling.
Common beer is sometimes substituted for Schlitz.
To avoid being imposed upon, see that the cork or crown is branded

Schlitz

Phone 866
Sol. Bear & Company
79 Chestnut Street, Wilmington

The Beer That Made Milwaukee Famous.

If fortune disregard thy claim,
Don't hang thy head in fear and shame
But marry the girl you love best.
Rocky Mountain Tea will do the rest.
—J. Hicks Bunting Drug Co. **

A Mystery Solved

"How to keep off periodic attacks of biliousness and habitual constipation was a mystery that Dr. King's New Life Pills solved for me,' writes John N. Pleasant, of Magnolia, Ind. The only pills that are guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction to everybody or money refunded. Only 25c at all druggists. **

Lumina and the Moonlight.

Lumina's new varanda affords a fine view of the moonlight ocean, Lumina is a delightful place to spend the evening these hot nights. 6-30tf.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

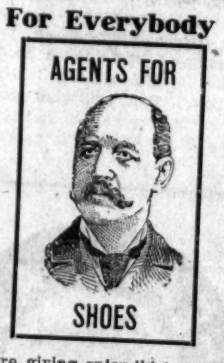
HUGH MacRAE & CO.,
WE BUY AND SELL ON COMMISSION,
SOUTHERN SECURITIES,
COTTON MILL STOCKS.
North and South Carolina State Bonds.
ALSO STOCKS LISTED ON NEW YORK AND BALTIMORE STOCK EXCHANGES,
ja7tf

A RELIABLE JEWELER.

I have opened a business at No. 6 North Second Strest where you can get the broken watch fixed, old clocks made new, and every description of jewelry repaired at short notice. I have had years of experience in the business, and every article which leaves my place is guaranteed. I have recently installed modern machinery and tools to do up-to-date work. Give me a trial.

JOHN O. STEWART,
apr 5-tf. 115 1-2 South Front St.

Another Look
In our window will show some swell styles in Pat. Colt Low Cuts.
For Everybody



We are giving splendid bargains in Canvas Footwear.
Don't forget the colors! Pink, Gray, Blue, Brown, White and Black—and polishes to match.
We cordially invite you to examine our stock
Respectfully,
Mercer & Evans Co
July 15-tf.

TRINITY PARK SCHOOL.
A first-class preparatory school Certificates of graduation accepted for entrance to leading Southern colleges.
Best Equipped Preparatory School in the South.
Faculty of ten officers and teachers. Campus of seventy-five acres. Library containing thirty thousand volumes. Well equipped gymnasium. High standards and modern methods of instruction. Frequent lectures by prominent lecturers. Expenses exceedingly moderate. Seven years of phenomenal success.
For catalogue and other information, address,
H. M. NORTH, Headmaster,
Durham, N. C.
July6-8wks.

Read Star Business Locals.

Everything You Could Think
Of in the way of
Wire Doors and Windows
and a great many things you never thought of, but of which you stand in need.
Why not give us a chance to convince you that money spent will result in satisfaction giving.
J. W. Murchison & Co.
may 25-tf

Wanted Savings Accounts
RESOURCES OVER $700,000.00
Call on us for further information
4 PER CENT. INTEREST.
Atlantic Trust and Banking Company.
Jy 7-tf.

ANNOUNCEMENT.
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of New Hanover County at the coming election, subject to the will of the Democratic party at the primary to be held September 19th, 1906.
apr29-tf S. PERCY COWAN.

PROGRESSIVE SOUTH

Manufacturers' Record Compiles Interesting Statistics of Industrial Advancement of All Districts in the Country.

Baltimore, Md., Aug. 2.—Both in the amount of capital invested in manufacturing and in the value of manufactured products the South has advanced during the past five years at greater speed than the rest of the country. Commenting upon this the Manufacturers' Record says this week:

"Figures of the factory census of the United States, those for New York and Pennsylvania being estimated, indicate that between 1900 and 1905 the capital invested in factories increased from $9,019,903,013 to $12,928,139,503, or by $3,908,236,490, equal to 42.4 per cent, and the value of the products increased from $11,480,096,570 to $15,063,443,330, or by $3,583,346,760, equal to 31.2 per cent. A table is published comparing the South with other great divisions of the country, the South being the territory including the fourteen States and the District of Columbia lying between Mason and Dixon's line and the Rio Grande, the middle division comprising the group of great manufacturing States between the Atlantic Ocean and the Mississippi river, exclusive of New England, and the trans-Mississippi division, the sixteen States and four territories between the Mississippi and the Pacific, not including Arkansas, Louisiana and Texas, but including Missouri, Oklahoma and the Indian Territory, which with some reason might be aligned with the South.

"The middle division naturally made the greatest actual increase in capital invested, from $5,589,767,635 to $7,937,921,813, or by $2,348,154,178, and in the value of products from $7,044,611,306 to $9,137,825,789, or by $2,095,214,483. The South ranked second in the increase in amount of capital invested, from $967,701,865 to $1,597,513,217, or by $629,811,352, and third, in the increase in the value of products from $1,237,589,667 to $1,787,776,794, or by $550,187,127. The trans-Mississippi section ranked third in the increase in capital invested, from $956,284,319 to $1,521,739, 531, or by $565,455,212, and second in the increase in value of products, from $1,538,203,497 to $2,111,153,310, or by $572,949,813. New England ranked fourth in increase in capital invested, from $1,506,149,194 to $1,870,964,942 or by $364,815,748, and fourth in the increase in value of products, from $1,659,692,100 to $2,026,687,437, or by $366,995,337.

"The tendency in manufacturing advanced is indicated in the facts that within the five-year period the percentage of increase in the South in capital, 65, and in the value of products, 44.4, were greater than in any other division, and that there was approach by the South to New England in actual capital invested and in actual value of products.

"These s statistics do not include the figures of hand trades and neighborhood industries. If in the five years the rate of increase for the omitted items was equal to that of factories alone, the value of all manufactured products in 1905 was close to $2,150,000,000 in the South and close to $17,500,000,000 in the whole country."

RAILROAD EARNINGS.

The following statements of gross earnings have been issued:

Atlantic Coast Line—Month of May, $2,250,905; last year, $2,022,103; gain, $227,802. Since July 1, $22,715,537; last year, $20,190,184; gain, $2,525,353.

Central of Georgia—Third week of July, $227,100; last year, $214,000; gain, $13,100. Since July 1, $660,720; last year, $613,300; gain, $47,420.

Louisville & Nashville—Third week of July, $854,585; last year, $759,765; gain, $94,820. Since July 1, $2,466,785; last year, $2,231,255; gain, $235,530.

Seaboard—Month of May, $1,296,726; last year, $1,221,594; gain, $75,132. Since July 1, $13,898,126; last year, $12,439,407; gain, $1,541,281.

Southern—Third week of July, $1,055,642; last year, $937,257; gain, $118,385. Since July 1, $2,988,114; last year, $2,716,085; gain, $272,029.

THE DISPATCHER'S STORY

(Continued from Page Four.

And it was news—news from Ames station reporting the Irving special in at 1:52 a. m.—out at 1:54! We all heard it together or it might not have been believed. The Irving special, eastbound, safely past No. 1, westbound, on a single track when their meeting orders had lapped! Past without a word of danger or of accident or even that they had seen No. 1 and stopped in time to avoid a collision? Exactly; not a word; nothing. In at 52; out at 54. And the actors hard asleep in their berths, and on about its business the Irving special—that's what we got from Ames.

Callahan looked around. "Gentlemen, what does this mean? Somebody here is insane. I don't know whether it's me or you, Blackburn. Are you horsing me?" he exclaimed, raising his voice angrily. "If you are, I want to say I consider it a mighty shabby joke."

Bucks put up a hand and without a word of comment repeated Blackburn's story just as the dispatcher had told it. "In any event there's nothing to do now; it's on us or we're past it. Let us wait for No. 1 to report."

Callahan pored over the order book. "Maybe," he asked after awhile—"didn't you send the orders right and copy them wrong in the book, Blackburn?"

The dispatcher shook his head. "They went as they stand. The orders lapped, Callahan. Wait till we hear from No. 1. I feel sure she is safe. Wait."

Bucks was pacing the floor. Callahan stuck silent to the key, taking what little work came, for I saw neither of the chiefs wanted to trust Blackburn at the key. He sat looking, for the most part, vacantly into the fire. Callahan meantime had the orders repeated back from Ames and Rosebud. It was as Blackburn had said; they did lap; they had been sent just as the order book showed. There was nothing for it but to wait for Rosebud to hear from No. 1. When the night operator there called the dispatcher again it brought Blackburn out of his gloom like a thunderclap.

"Give me the key!" he exclaimed. "There is Rosebud." Callahan pushed back, and Blackburn, dropping into the chair, took the message from the night operator at Rosebud.

"No. 1 in, 2:03 a. m."

Blackburn answered him, and, strangely, with all the easy confidence of his ordinary sending. He sat and took and sent like one again master of the situation.

"Ask Engineer Sampson to come to the wire," said he to Rosebud. Sampson, not Maje, but his brother Arnold, was pulling No. 1 that night.

"Engineer Sampson here," came from Rosebud presently.

"Ask Sampson where he met Special 202 tonight."

We waited, wrought up, for in that reply must come the answer to all the mystery. There was a hitch at the other end of the wire; then Rosebud answered:

"Sampson says he will tell you all about it in the morning."

"That will not do," tapped the dispatcher. "This is Blackburn. Superintendent Bucks and Callahan are here. They want the facts. Where did you meet Special 202?"

There was another wearing delay. When the answer came it was slowly, at the engineer's dictation.

"My orders were to hold at O'Fallon's for Special 202," clicked the sounder, repeating the engineer's halting statement. "When we cleared Salt Rocks siding and got down among the Quakers I was cutting along pretty hard to make the canyon when I saw or thought I saw a headlight flash between the buttes across the river. It startled me, for I knew the 202 special could not be very far west of us. Anyway, I made a quick stop and reversed and backed tight as I could make it for Salt Rocks siding. Before we had got a mile I saw the headlight again, and I knew the 202 was against our order. We got into the clear just as the special went by humming. Nobody but our train crew and my fireman knows anything about this."

The three men in front of me made no comment as they looked at each other. How was it possible for one train to have seen the headlight of another among the buttes of the Peace river country?

It was—possible. Just possible. But to figure once in how many times a vista would have opened for a single second so one engineer could see the light of another would stagger a multiplying machine. Chance! Well, yes, perhaps. But there were no suggestions of that nature that night under the dispatcher's lamp at the Wickiup, with the storm driving down the pass as it drove that night; and yet at Peace river, where the clouds never rested, that night was clear. Blackburn, getting up, steadied himself on his feet.

"Go in there and lie down," said Callahan to him. "You're used up, old fellow. I can see that. I'll take the key. Don't say a word."

"Not a word, Blackburn," put in Bucks, resting his big hand on the dispatcher's shoulder. "There's no harm done; nobody knows it. Bury the thing right here tonight. You're broke up. Go in there and lie down."

He took their hands, started to speak, but they pushed him into Callahan's room. They didn't want to hear anything.

All the night it stormed at the Wickiup. In the morning the Irving special, flying toward Chicago, was far down the Platte. No. 1 was steaming west, deep in the heart of the Rockies. Blackburn lay in Callahan's room. It was 9 o'clock, and the sun was streaming through the east windows when Fred Norman opened the office door. Fred could do those things even when he was sickest. Have a hemorrhage one day, scare everybody to death, and go back to his trick the next. He asked right away for Kit, as he called Blackburn, and when they pointed to Callahan's door Fred pushed it open and went in. A cry brought the operators to him. Blackburn was stretched on his knees half on the floor, half face downward on the sofa. His head had fallen between his arms, which were stretched above it. In his hands, clasped tight, they found his watch with the picture of his wife and his baby. Had he asked, when he first went into that room that night—when he wrestled, like Jacob of old, in his agony of prayer—that his life be taken if only their lives, the lives of those in his keeping, might be spared? I do not know. They found him dead.

DER PENNSYLVANIER

Mischter Drucker!—Driwe im Krappethal wohnt d'r Christ Petzer, en alter verhutzelter Bätschler, awer sunsch en recht gutmiethiger Kerl. Er hot en scheene kleene Bauerei un en bar brächtige Kieh un sidder as for viele Johre sei Mammy gestorwe is, haust er ganz for sich un schafft all sei Erwet alleenig, obwohl er Helf anstelle kennt, bekohs er is gut gefixt. Er geht net oft in Cumpeny, awer wann ebber zu ihm kummt, dann is er net unbläsirlich. D'r anner Sundag war ich bei ihm driwe, un mir hen en ganze Weil beisamme gehockt un geblaudert. Do sag ich zu ihm: „Christ, Du hoscht en verdollt scheener kleener Platz do. Es is schad, daß Du net en Fämle hoscht. Sag mol, wie kummt es juscht, daß Du nie g'heiert hoscht. Du hätscht doch schuhr in Deiner Zeit en Mädel kriege kenne." — „Well," segt er, „des will ich Dir sage. Du weescht, ich war allfort en bissel bäschwoll. Wie ich ebaut finfunzwanzig Johr alt war, do hot mich die Mäm mol alleenig in die Stub gnumme un zu mir gesaht: ‚Christ, Du bischt nau alt genug for zu heire un Du sottst Dich umgucke for en Frah, bekohs ich werd anfangs alt un kann die Erwet net meh gut alleenig dhun. Un d'r Doty hot allfort gesaht, wann Du uf Nelt wärscht, dann sottst Du heire un den do Platz iwernemme.' — ‚Well, sell is gut genug geschwätzt, Mäm, awer en Frah zu kriege is doch net so leicht, wie Du Dir denkst, un ich kenn härle zwee Mäd im ganze Caunty.' — ‚Dummes Zeig, Dei Doty hot doch ah geheiert.' — ‚Jo, d'r Doty hot D i c h genumme, ich awer soll en ganz f r e m d e Person nemme.'—Do hot die Mäm laut rausgelacht un gesaht: ‚Ei, was bischt Du en närrischer Kerl, Christ. En Frah zu kriege is gar nix heitigsdags. Geh mol niwer zur Betzie Knoblach, die is en gut un schmärt Mädel un bät Dir en schmärte Frah mache. Ich weeß, Du kannst's kumme, wann Du es recht anpackst.' — ‚Well, Mäm, for Dich zu pliese, will ich mol sehne, was bei d'r Betzie zu mache is.' — So hab ich dann een Owed mei beschte Kleeder angedhu un bin abgestärt. Unnerwegs hab ich en guter Drink genumme, for en bissel Sponk zu kriege un bin dann gradwegs an's Haus, hab angekloppt un bin ah recht freindlich vun d'r Betzie ufgenumme worre. Se hot mich geheeße annehocke un is gradwegs uf d'r Speicher nuf for ihr beschter Dreß anzuziege. Ich hab bei mir selwert gedenki, se wär en recht sauber Mädel. Es hot net lang genumme, do is se wieder kumme un hot sich grad zu mir annegehockt. Sell is mir dorch alle Glieder gefahre, daß ich härle meh hab schwätze kenne, bekohs es war des erscht Mol, daß ich newich eme Mädel gehockt hab. Do uf eemol sieht die Betzie wieder uf for des Licht zu butze, packt awer in der Hurrie zu tief mit d'r Scheer un butzt des Licht aus. ‚Hoscht Du Mätsches bei Dir, Christ?" frogt se. — ‚Nee, ich hab net,' sag ich.—‚Well,' meent se dernoh, ‚d'r Mond scheint un ich denk, mir kenne so ferrig werre.' Dann hockt se sich wieder newich mich hie un fangt Kehpers mit mir an. Uf eemol werd se meischestill, fangt an zu zittere un segt, ihr Kleeder hätte Feuer gefange. Ich verschreck wie net gescheid, seh die glitzerige Knöpp uf ihrem Busem, die ausgesehne hen wie gliehige Kohle, krieg en Kiewel aus em Feuereck un schütt die ganz Schmier iwer die Betzie. Selle springt uf mit eme ferchterliche Gekrisch — ‚mei Frack, mei Frack! Raus mit Dir, Du eenfältiger Dingerich. Wann Du net besser weeßt, wie en Feuer zu lösche, as en Kiwel voll Säuschlapp iwer en arm Mädel zu schmeeße, dann bischt Du net mehner fit, Cumpeny mit weiße Mäd zu halte, wie en Nigger. Raus mit Dir, Du Lumpesack, un kumm mir net meh vor mei Ahge!' — Sell war mei erschter un mei letschter Besuch. Die junge Kerls hen die Geschicht bal ausgefunne un die Mäd ah, un wo ich mich hab sehne losse, hen se mir nochgerufe: ‚Schlappkiwel, wie mach mer des Feuer aus bei die Mäd?' — Sell war genug for mich for ledig zu bleive. So, nau weescht, worum ich net g'heiert hab."

Ich hab net gewißt, eb ich den Christ bedaure oder iwer ihn lache soll. Er war schuhr en unschuldig Schof in seine junge Johre. Awer ich weeß, so Leit hot es als gewe in unserm gute alte Pennsylvanien. Verleicht is als do oder dort noch eener dun seller Sort iwrig, awer ich denk, mer muß ardlig suche, bis mer ihn findt. Es is ah nix werth, wann mer zu verdollt schloh is, awer doch noch besser, as wie alleweil des jung Kohr is.

D'r Hansjörg.

Read Star Business Locals.

ADVERTISE

—IN—

THE MORNING STAR

THE MORNING STAR IS

The Oldest Daily Newspaper in North Carolina

And never since its first issue has there been any change of name, proprietorship or editorial management.

It guarantees a much larger regular, bona fide circulation than any other daily newspaper published in Wilmington. This claim has never been challenged by any competing newspaper.

The amount of advertising carried by The Morning Star is steadily increasing. More advertisers are using it than ever before.

The Steady Growth in irculation Makes the Paper More and More Valuable to Advertisers

For the more readers for your advertisement the greater the increase in your business.

In addition to its very large city circulation, The Morning Star

Covers the Entire Territory Commercially Tributary to Wilmington

Circulates largely among the most prosperous class of merchants and farmers, and has been read in hundreds of families continuously for more than a generation.

Advertisers will make uo mistake in seeking business through the columns ot The Morning Star.

Terms of Subscription

One Year by Mail	$5.00.
Six Months by Mail	2.50.
Three Months by Mail	1.25.
Delivered in City, per month	45c.

WILLIAM H. BERNARD,

Owner and Editor,

WILMINGTON, -:- -:- -:- N. C.

GIRL ROBINSON CRUSOE ALONE ON DESERT ISLAND

French Girl Who Lived 15 Months On An Uninhabited Isle in Indian Ocean—Finally Rescued and Restored to Her Parents.

At Marseilles, France, there recently landed Liela Ponquet, who had just passed through the most remarkable experience that probably ever fell to the lot of a pretty young girl, according to the New York Press. For fifteen months she had lived upon a desert island in the middle of the Indian Ocean, on which she was cast away, thrown upon her own resources, forced to find her own food and build her own shelter, and living a life whose exigencies almost surpass the experiences of Robinson Crusoe. Finally she was found by the sailors of a British trading schooner and carried by them to New Caledonia, where she was placed in charge of French officials, who secured her passage back to Marseilles.

There she was reunited with her parents, from whom she had been separated when the little French barkentine Lily sank on December 18, 1903, and who for two years had believed her dead. During that hurried escape from the sinking vessel, on which she and her parents were passengers, they caught their last glimpse of her, and believing her lost among the huge seas, made their escape to land in safety.

The Ponquet family, composed of father, mother, two sons and the daughter, Liela, were acrobats and animal trainers. Ponquet, the father, for many years had supported the family by means of a little circus of which he was the leader. As is the history of most roving troupes of acrobats, affairs were prosperous at times, when the father could afford to have several men in his employ. At other times business was not good, and Ponquet was forced to depend upon the members of his own family in assisting him to give performances.

Then came misfortune, when the oldest son, who bade fair to develop into a finished performer, fell from a high wire at a fair in France and was killed. The other boy was weak and sickly, and his parents, despairing of training him to be an acrobat, sent him to school that he might prepare himself for the priesthood.

Girl a Born Acrobat.

However, the little girl seemed to be a born acrobat and hope revived as her parents watched her take to the ropes, rings and bars as soon as she was able to grasp them. Before she was 12 years old she became a regular performer and her feats of daring won the sympathy of spectators and brought forth their applause. She grew up into a remarkably handsome young girl, strong and healthy, and her father believed she would become the most wonderful female acrobat in the world.

But the business of public performing went into a decline. Money was scarce and people did not seem to be interested. Ponquet had a hard time eking out a bare living. It became evident that France could no longer support them and they decided that a new field must be sought. America and Australia were successively discussed. The decision was finaly made in favor of the latter, and the family sailed away for the new world.

Liela was then only 13 years old, but well developed, and it was not long before she was the center of attraction in Australian towns. Her beauty, skill and daring became famed and crowds began to flock to the little Ponquet circus. Ponquet felt better, for affairs were now prosperous. Melbourne, Sydney, Clarendon, Newcastle and Brisbane were successively visited, and everywhere business was good. The Ponquet coffers soon became comfortably filled.

From Australia the family and the circus went to New Zealand. They travelled along the coast through Palmerstown, Christchurch, Timaru, Nelson and over to Wellington, on North Island, adding to the menagerie and increasing the size of the circus.

Finally, the circus was loaded on ship for Melbourne. A typhoon struck the little barkentine which, strained by the storm, began leaking. When all hope was abandoned, all hands made a rush for the boats. The girl became separated from her parents and was swept overboard. The parents saw her lifted on the top of a huge wave, clasping a life preserver. The next instant the boat was lifted high in the air and the girl disappeared under a heavy roller.

After four days of fighting the boat containing the parents reached one of the Belep Islands, off New Caledonia, and the mainland was made in safety.

Cast Upon a Beach.

How long she was in the water the girl does not know. She only remembers struggling to keep her head above the waves, then she lost consciousness. She was aroused by the shock as a wave threw her upon a beach. As the waves retreated she felt it tugging at her and slowly dragging her back from the land. With the strength of despair she struggled and fought to retain her foothold. Finally, she secured a firm grip, dragged herself up upon the beach and sank upon the sand exhausted.

She was aroused by the feeling of something warm upon her face, and starting up in alarm, surounded by darkness, found that it was a pet lion named Mons licking her face. The animal had been washed ashore and one of his legs was injured. The weary girl lay down beside the crippled lion and slept. She had no idea where she was, except that the island upon which she had been cast was a mere speck in the ocean. The little portion of sand upon which she had landed was one of the minute islands northward of the Bellona reefs, toward the Chesterfield Islands. On the south side she could distinguish palm trees growing on another island.

Explored Her Island.

The next day the girl started out to explore the country. It took her but a short time to learn that it was a small, uterly isolated island, entirely uninhabited and with not a shelter upon it. Though the prospect was not encouraging, she did not give up hope entirely, for there was a chance that her parents might find her yet, as it was possible that their boat might have been cast upon the neighboring island. On her tour of exploration she found a chicken coop filled with drowned fowls, two tins of sea biscuit, some driftwood and a few bits of rigging from the foundered vessel. These she dragged upon the beach out of the reach of the waves. She retained her presence of mind enough to realize that she must attract attention in case of a passing vessel, so she planted a piece of driftwood upon the highest point of the island and tacked a piece of cloth to it to serve as a distress signal.

Finding a little pond in the center of a small clump of palms, she began to build a shelter. She planted pieces of driftwood upright, piled sand and stones against them and stretched over the top a piece of sail from the wreck. She had no tools and small experience, but she managed to rig up a sort of shelter which should serve as a home for her and the lion. To this place she carried everything that drifted ashore.

Cub Lion Her Only Companion.

Her first activity over, the reaction came, and a fit of hopelessness and despair settled down upon her. She realized that she was a girl alone on a bit of land in the middle of a vast ocean, probably far from the track of even cruising vessels. She was practically without food or shelter. Her only companion was the lion cub.

This period of despair lasted for a week, while she subsisted on the fowls and sea biscuit. Then she pulled herself together, quieted her nerves, and realizing that she was young and full of health, decided there was yet hope and that she must live in any case. She began to set snares for turtles that lined the beach. From the cordage washed ashore she knotted together a rough net to catch the fish she could see in the shallow lagoon between the island and the reef outside. From pins and hairpins she fashioned rough hooks, which she baited and set for seagulls.

For three weeks she lived on raw food, as she was without fire. She had heard of savages making fire by rubbing sticks together, but her efforts to produce flame by this means were in vain. Then she began to search the island for stones which, struck together, would give sparks. Near the ocean she picked up two pieces of flint which would answer the purpose. After two days of trying she finally set fire to a bunch of dried cotton-like pulp from a weed. She blew and fanned the fire into a flame and kept it constantly alive. Her successful efforts to get fire gave her a feeling of triumph, and she now felt more hopeful. Wood being scarce, she pulled sea weed from the beach, dried it and added it to the flames over which she piled wet weeds so as to cause a smudge, which would attract attention in case a vessel came by.

Mons, the lion, supplied her with company, but before long she found that his temper was giving way and he was becoming dangerous. Raw fish, oysters and gulls did not please him, and he became more and more morose as his hunger remained unsatisfied.

Killed the Lion.

It was approaching daylight one morning when the girl was suddenly aroused from her sleep by a sense of impending danger. She sprang up, and, grasping a large stick which she had prepared in case of need, backed into a corner ready for fight. She finally made out the green eyes and shadowy form of the lion in the darkness and called him. His answer was a snarl, followed by a leap at her throat. The girl met him with a blow on the nose. Again and again the beast returned to the attack, but each time was beaten back by the blows of the resolute girl. As the brute sprang once more for her throat she summoned all her strength and dealt him a blow over the head which laid him senseless. A few more blows killed him, and the girl sank down beside the body sobbing. Her only companion was now gone, and she sobbed till daylight, when she skinned the dead animal and cooked part of his flesh for her breakfast.

After the first six months she felt that activity alone would save her from madness, so she began work on a permanent shelter. She decided upon a home of stones, with two rooms. Months were passed in hunting for and selecting stones, which she piled one upon the other. Across the top she placed the boards from her original home and thatched the structure with leaves and grass. She hunted for vines and flowers and planted them around her home. She counted time by means of stones, adding a stone to a pile for each day. In this manner she judged she had passed a year.

One day there came a fright. No rain had fallen for weeks, and she found that the pool was going dry. It dwindled steadily away, till only a puddle of muddy water remained. She retired one night thinking she had had her last draft, but rain fell during the night and filled the pool again.

She lived on fruit from the palm trees, edible roots and seaweed, oysters, shrimp and fish. Sometimes a trapped gull varied her diet, and once she caught a little green parrot. Her clothing she mended as well as she could with grass fibers.

Her Rescue.

Her existence was monotonous, but she still hoped. She talked or sang to herself to save herself from loneliness and to preserve her power of speech. She climbed to the tops of trees and watched by the hour, hoping to catch a glimpse of a sail.

She climbed a tree one afternoon, as had been her custom for months, and gazed off across the boundless ocean, in the direction of what she supposed was her beloved France, when she suddenly started and almost fell out of the tree. She was almost certain she heard voices.

A group of sailors who were wandering beneath the trees were badly startled when a slim young girl suddenly slid down from a tree and rushed across the sand to them, laughing and crying. One of the sailors spoke French and heard her tale with astonishment. He told her they were from the British trading schooner Cyprus and would take her on board.

Laughing hysterically and trying to realize that her deliverance was at hand, the brown, ragged young French beauty fell fainting at their feet. Before she recovered the sailors had gathered her up, and with her small belongings had placed her on board their vessel, which landed her at Noumeau, New Caledonia, whence she was delivered to her parents in Marseilles.

HAPPINESS.

Of all life seems to offer, happiness is, perhaps, the supreme gift. Love, service and success are some of the names by which it is known—and at times it seems to possess an elusive glamour, placing it within the realm of the ideal, so that many turn aside from such a difficult quest to find, instead, a certain measure of content with which they hope to fill their lives.

Happisess is achieved rather than inherited—and as there are difficulties in the way to success of any kind, the gift is never offered to weaklings.

Temperament is, of course, an important factor—and circumstance often seems to bar the way—for there is no will so strong that it is not influenced by what lies outside of it—but life presents to each the test of strength, and we have each the power to choose our own destiny, attracting to us the things we most desire and modelling our lives along the lines we wish—so that the events which seem accidents in our lives may be only the unexpected developments of our will—for a greater need is, in itself, an evidence of its own fulfillment.

Happiness is a matter of selection—to decide upon the things most desired, and to press forward to their attainments giving up, or overcoming all things that stand in the way. Faith is the keynote—the greatest faith has the fewest surprises—and folded in with faith is love. For though faith is lost in sight, love extends beyond the limit of the world and links man to God.

E. G. C.

The End of the World

of troubles that robbed E. H. Wolfe, of Bear Grove, Ia., of all usefulness, came when he began taking Electric Bitters. He writes: "Two years ago Kidney trouble caused me great suffering, which I would never have survived had I not taken Electric Bitters. They also cured me of General Debility." Sure cure for all Stomach, Liver and Kidney complaints, Blood diseases, Headache, Dizziness and Weakness or bodily decline. Price 50c. Guaranteed by all druggists. **

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Chesapeake and Ohio Railway
Scenic Route to the West.
Two Fast Vestibule Trains With Dining Car Service.
Through Pullman Sleepers to Louisville, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis.

Lv. Richmond	2:15 P. M.	11.00 P. M.
Ar. Cincinnati	8:15 A. M.	5.00 P. M.
Ar. Chicago	5.30 P. M	7.10 A. M.
Ar. St. Louis	6.28 P. M.	7.18 A. M
Ar. Louisville	11.00 A. M.	8.00 P. M.

Direct connections for all points West and Northwest.
Quickest and Best Route.
The line to the celebrated mountain resorts of Virginia.
For descriptive matter, schedules and Pullman reservations, address.
W. O. WARTHEN, D. P. A.,
C. & O. Ry. Co., Richmond, Va.
H. W. FULLER,
General Passenger Agent.

Clyde Steamship Company,
New York.
Wilmington, N. C., and Georgetown, S. C. Lines

New York for Wilmington, N. C.
S. S. Carib .....Friday, August 10.
S. S. Navahoe .....Friday, August 17
Wilmington, N. C., for New York.
S. S. Carib ....Saturday, August 4.
S. S. Navahoe ....Saturday August 11
From Wilmington, N. C., to Georgetown, S. C.
S. S. Navahoe ....Monday, August 6.
S. S. Carib .....Monday, August 13.
Both steamers have good passenger accommodations.
Through bills of lading and lowest through rates guaranteed to and from points in North and South Carolina.
For freight and passage apply to
H. G. SMALLBONES, Supt.,
Wilmington, N. C.
CLYDE MILNE, G. F. A., New York
THEO. G. EGER, V.-P., & G. M.
290 Broadway, New York.
General Offices, Pier 36 N. R. Brch. 290
july 14-tf.

A Slice of the Earth
It's a convenient thing to have do do with as you please. Stocks and Bonds and other securities depreciate in value, but the price of real estate is always on the rise. Our 10 acre tracts we offer, one-fifth cash, balance 1, 2, 3 or 4 years, at 6 per cent interest. These tracts are the best ever offered. They consist of the Garrell property known as Sans Souci. For map and full information call upon
J. M. BUNTING,
Real Estate and Insurance Agent.
107 PRINCESS ST.
jy 29 tf

Harris Lithia Water
The strongest Lithia Water known
and
Harris' Lithia Ginger Ale.
The best in the market.
A trial will convince you.
H. L. VOLLERS.
fe25-tf

MAKE HAY
While the Sun Shines and
BALE IT
with a
Woodruff Hay Press
Worked by Horse Power.
You can store away more hay and handle it much easier and increase its selling value by baling it in neat, compact bales.
Presses Cost from $50 to $60.
FOR SALE BY
The Worth Co
Advertise in the Morning Star.

Atlantic Coast Line
Schedule in Effect, May 27, 1906.
NOTICE.
The arrivals and departures are given as information, as well as connections with other companies; but arrivals and connections are not guaranteed.
NORTHBOUND.

	No. 48	No. 42
Lv. Wilmington	9 00 a m	6 50 p m
Ar. Goldsboro	12.10p m	9.32 p m
Ar Wilson	1.12 p m	10.25 p m
Ar Rocky Mount	2.08 p m	11.00 p m
Ar. Norfolk	5.55 p m	
Ar. Weldon	5.08 p m	2.32 a m
Ar. Petersburg	7.12 p m	4.27 a m
Ar. Richmond	8.00 p m	5.10 a m
Ar. Washington	11.40 p m	8.50 a m
Ar. Baltimore	1.43 a m	10.13 a m
Ar. Philadelphia	4.25 a m	12.27 a m
Ar. New York	7.30 a m	3.00 p m

SOUTHBOUND.

	No. 47	No. 49
Lv. New York	9 25 a m	9 25 p m
Ar. Philadelphia	11 58 a m	12 01 a m
Ar. Baltimore	2 12 p m	2 32 a m
Ar. Washington	3 21 p m	3 45 a m
Ar. Norfolk		8 40 a m
Lv. Richmond	7 25 p m	9 05 a m
Ar. Petersburg	8 05 p m	9.45 a m
Ar. Weldon	9 53 p m	11 44 a m
Ar. Rocky Mount	10.58 p m	1.00 p m
Ar. Wilson	11.46 p m	2.05 p m
Ar. Goldsboro	6 58 a m	3 10 p m
Ar. Wilmington	10 05 a m	6 00 p m

BETWEEN WILMINGTON AND THE SOUTH SOUTHBOUND.

	Daily	Daily	Daily via Wilson
Lv. Wilmington	5.00 a m	1.45 p m	6.50 p m
Ar. Florence	9.35 a m	7.49 p m	4.15 a m
Ar. Columbia	12.40 p m	10.55 p m	
Ar. Charlest'n	1.20 p m	11.40 p m	7.05 a m
Ar. Savannah	6.45 p m	2.50 a m	9.30 a m
Ar. Jack'ville		8.40 a m	2.10 p m
Ar. Tampa		8.55 a m	11.30 p m

NORTHBOUND.

	Daily.	Daily
Lv. Tampa	8.35 p m	10.30 a m
Ar. Jacksonville	7 55 a m	7 00 p m
Ar. Savannah	12 55 p m	1 15 a m
Lv. Charleston	5.30 p m	6.15 a m
Lv. Columbia	4.30 p m	6.45 a m
Ar. Florence	8.20 p m	9.25 a m
Ar. Wilmington	12.05 a m	1.40 p m

BETWEEN WILMINGTON AND SANFORD.

	West Bound Daily.	East Bound Daily.
Lv. Wilmington	9.10 a m	Ar. 8.00 p m
Ar. Fayettesville	12 20 p m	Ar. 4 55 p m
Ar. Sanford	1 55 p m	Lv. 4 40 p m

BETWEEN WILMINGTON AND NEWBERN.

	N. Bound Daily ex Sun.	South Bound.
Lv. Wilmington	2 25 p m	Ar. 12 20 p m
Ar. Newbern	5 40 p m	Lv. 9 10 a m

Trains Nos. 42 and 41 carry Pullman Sleeping Cars between Wilmington and Washington connecting with Pennsylvania R. R. for all points east.
T. C. WHITE, A
General Pass e ngent.
W. J. CRAIG,
Passenger Traffic Manager.
may 27-tf

Atlantic & North Carolina R. R
Local Time Table.
Goldsboro and Beaufort, N. C.
In effect June 10, 1906.
Eastern Time.

STATIONS.	Daily 3 P.M.	Daily 1 A.M.	Sun. Only 5 A.M.
Lv. Goldsboro	3:40	8:00	7.00
Millers	3:50	8:13	7:10
Bests	4:01	8:21	7:18
LaGrange	4:13	8:31	7:28
Falling Creek	4:25	8:42	7:40
Kinston	4:40	8:36	7:52
Caswell	4:52	9:13	8:04
Dover	5:02	9:23	8:14
Cove	5:16	9:41	8:27
Tuscarora	5:26	9:51	8:37
Clarks	5:31	9:56	8:43
Ar. New Bern	5:48	10:10	9:05
Lv. New Bern	5:55	10:15	9:10
Riverdale	6:18	10:34	9:28
Croatan	6:22	10:38	9:32
Havelock	6:36	10,50	9:44
Newport	6:52	11:06	10.00
Wildwood	6:58	11:12	10:06
Mansfield	7:02	11:16	10:10
Morehead City	7:20	11:30	10:23
Atlantic Hotel	7:28	11:38	10:28
Ar. Morehead City (Pier 1)	7:30 P.M.	11:40 A.M.	10:30 A.M.
Beaufort Annex	P.M	P.M.	A.M.
Ar. Beaufort	8:10	12:20	11:10

	Daily 2 A.M.	Daily 4 P.M.	Sun. Only 6 P.M.
Ar. Goldsboro	11:20	7:55	9:25
Millers	11:07	7:45	9:14
Bests	10:58	7:37	9:06
LaGrange	10:47	7:26	8:56
Falling Creek	10:35	7:12	8:44
Kinston	10:22	7:00	8:32
Caswell	10:08	6:46	8:18
Dover	9:58	6:36	8:08
Cove	9:41	6:20	7:54
Tuscarora	9:31	6:10	7:42
Clarks	9:26	6:04	7:36
Lv. New Bern	9:10	5:48	7:20
Ar. New Bern	9:05	5:40	7:15
Riverdale	8:43	5:15	6:51
Newport	8:11	4:43	6:21
Havelock	8:27	4:59	6:36
Newport	8:11	4:43	6:21
Wildwood	8:05	4:37	6:15
Mansfield	8:01	4:33	6:12
Morehead City	7:50	4:22	6:02
Atlantic Hotel	7:42	4:17	5:57
Lv. Morehead City (Pier 1)	7:40 A.M.	4:15 P.M.	5:55 P.M.
Beaufort Annex	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Lv. Beaufort	7:00	3:35	6:15

H. C. HUDGINS, G. P. A.
R. E. L. BUNCH, Traffic Manager.
july 19-tf.

SPECIAL LOW RATES.
Low Rates to Hot Springs and Eldorado Springs, Ark., and Return Via Seaboard.
The Seaboard announces low round trip rate of one and one-third first-class fares for the round trip to above points. Ticket to be sold daily up to September 30th, good to return until October 31st.
For further information apply to
C. H. GATTIS.

Baltimore and Carolina Steamship Company.

Proposed sailings from Baltimore:
FOR WILMINGTON, N. C.
Connecting with steamers for Southport, Fayetteville and points on Cape Fear and Little Rivers.
AUGUST 8TH AND 22ND.
M. L. W. WILLIAMS, Gen. Mngr.,
Baltimore, Md.
WALTER SMALLBONES, Agt.,
Wilmington, N. C.
je5-tf

Seaboard Air Line
RAILWAY.
Direct Line to Principal Cities North, West and South.
Effective May 27th, 1906.
Tickets for passage on all trains are sold by this company and accepted by passengers with the understanding that this company will not be liable for failure to run its trains on schedule time, or for such delays as may be incident to their operation. Care is exercised to give correct time of connecting lines but this company will not be liable for errors or omissions.
Between Wilmington and New York.

		Lv Ar		
12.25 p	9.25 p	New York	6.30 a	4.15 p
		Lv Ar		
2.55 p	12.19 a	Philadelphia	2.35 a	1.45 p
		Lv Lv		
5.10 p	2.51 a	Baltimore	11.17 p	11.32 a
		Lv Lv		
7.75 p	4.30 a	Wash'ngt'n	8.36 p	9.55 a
		Lv Lv		
11.00 p	9.46 a	Richmond	4.55 p	6.16 a
		Lv Lv		
4.15 a	4.00 p	Raleigh	11.50 a	1.10 a
		Lv Lv		
6.20 a	6.16 p	Ft'h n P'n's	9.45 a	11.06 p
		Ar Lv		
7.15 a	7.30 p	Hamlet	8.50 a	10.00 p
		Lv Ar		
8.40 a	7.50 p	Hamlet	8.40 a	7.35 p
		Ar Lv		
1.00 p	11.59 p	Wilmingt'n	4.30 a	3.00 p

Between Wilmington, Norfolk and Portsmouth.

		Lv Ar		
8.24 p	9.00 a	Norfolk	5.45 p	8.00 a
		Lv Lv		
9.00 p	9.25 a	Portsm't'h	5:30 p	7.45 a
		Lv Lv		
2.33 a	2.10 p	Henderson	1.07 p	2.35 a
		Lv Lv		
4.15 a	4.00 p	Raleigh	11.50 a	1.10 a
		Ar Lv		
7.15 a	7.30 p	Hamlet	8.50 a	10.15 p
		Lv Ar		
8.40 a	7.50 p	Hamlet	8.40 a	8.40 p
		Ar Lv		
1.00 p	11.59 p	Wilmingt'n	4.30 a	3.00 p

Between Wilmington, Atlanta and Birmingham.

4.05 pm	Lv	Birmingham	Ar	11.59 am
9.25 pm	Ar	Atlanta	Lv	6.40 am
10.35 pm	Lv	Atlanta	Ar	7.30 am
12.33 am	Lv	Athens	Lv	5.19 am
3.45 am	Lv	Greenwood	Lv	3.13 am
4.35 am	Ar	Chester	Lv	1.00 am
7.35 am	Ar	Hamlet	Lv	10.05 pm
8.40 am	Lv	Hamlet	Ar	7.35 pm
1.00 pm	Ar	Wilmington	Lv	3.00 pm

Between Wilmington, Savannah, Jacksonville and Tampa.

8.30 am	Lv	Tampa	Ar	6.35 pm
5.20 pm	Ar	Jacksonville	Lv	9.20 am
7.50 pm	Lv	Jacksonville	Ar	8.55 am
12.10 am	Lv	Savannah	Lv	4.45 am
4.25 am	Lv	Columbia	Lv	1.20 am
6.25 am	Lv	Camden	Lv	12.13 am
8.40 am	Ar	Hamlet	Lv	10.05 pm
8.40 am	Lv	Hamlet	Ar	7.35 pm
1.00 pm	Ar	Wilmington	Lv	3.00 pm

Between Wilmington, Charlotte and Rutherfordton.

		Lv Ar		
4.30 a	3.00 p	Wilmingt'n	11.59 p	1.00 p
		Lv Lv		
6.58 a	5.35 p	Lumberton	9.32 p	10.19 a
		Lv Lv		
7.23 a	6.00 p	Pembroke	9.07 p	9.25 a
		Lv Lv		
7.46 a	6.30 p	Maxton	8.44 p	9.30 a
		Lv Lv		
8.03 a	6.57 p	Laurinburg	8.27 p	9.11 a
		Ar Lv		
8.40 a	7.35 p	Hamlet	7.50 p	8.40 a
		Lv Lv		
9.00 a	7.50 p	Hamlet	7.30 p	7.10 a
		Lv Lv		
10.55 a	9.30 p	Monroe	5.55 p	5.40 a
		Lv Lv		
11.50 a	10.45 p	Charlotte	5.00 p	5.00 a
		Lv Ar		
4.00 p		Charlotte	10.15 a	
		Lv Lv		
5.32 p		Lincoln'n	8.40 a	
		Lv Lv		
6.40 p		Shelby	7.45 a	
		Ar Lv		
8.00 p		Ruth'fort'n	6.30 a	

For Pullman reservations address W. B. Rose, C. T. A., 'Phone No. 3.
C. H. GATTIS, T. P. A.,
Raleigh, N. C.

To The Beach.
SUBURBAN SCHEDULE
In Effect June 2nd, 1906.
WEEK DAYS.

Leave Wilmington	Leave Beach
6.30 A. M.	6.15 A. M.
And every half hour thereafter until 11.00 P. M.	7.15 A. M. And every half hour until 11.45 P. M.
*12.30 P. M.	

*12.30 P. M. car will wait for passengers from A. C. L., 12.05., and S. A. L., 11.59, when these trains are not over 30 minutes late

FREIGHT.

6.00 A. M	7.15 A. M.
10.00 A. M.	12.15 P. M.
4.00 P. M.	6.15 P. M.
7.00 P. M.	8.15 P. M.

Freight Depot open daily except Sunday from 8.00 A. M. to 7.00 P. M.
SUNDAY SCHEDULE.

Leave Wilmington.	Leave Beach.
9.00 A. M.	7.45 A. M.
And every half hour thereafter until 11.00 P. M.	9.45 A. M. And every half hour until 11.45 P. M.
*12.30 P. M.	

*12.30 P. M. car will wait for passeners from A. C. L., 12.05., and S. A. L., 11.59, when these trains are not over 30 minutes late.

FREIGHT.

10.00 A. M.	12.15 P. M.
7.00 P. M.	8.15 P. M.

Freigh depot open Sundays 9.00 A. M. to 10.00 A. M., 6.00 P. M. to 7.00 P. M.
je7-tf

Southport and Carolina Beach Steam Boat Line—Schedule: Leave Wilmington daily for Carolina Beach and Southport 9:15 A. M. Leave daily for Carolina Beach 9:15 A. M. and 2:45 P. M. Leaves Saturdays for Southport 4:00 A. M. and 2:00 P. M. Leaves for Beach Saturdays 2:00 P. M. Leaves Sunday for Beach and Southport 9:30 A. M. and 2:30 P. M. Leaves Beach daily except Sundays 7:45 A. M. Leaves Beach daily 12:45 P. M. and 6:00 P. M.
J. W. HARPER.
May 6-tf.

Hall & Pearsall.
(INCORPORATED)
Wholesale Grocers and Commission Merchants.
Write us for quotations on staple and fancy groceries.
Two Car loads R. P. Oats Just Received.
jy 20 tf
Advertise in the Morning Star.

COMMERCIAL.

WILMINGTON MARKET.

(Quoted officially at the closing by the Chamber of Commerce.)
COUNTRY PRODUCE

STAR OFFICE, Aug. 4, 1906.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE—Market nothing doing.

ROSIN—Market, firm $3.60.

TAR—Market firm at $2.00 per barrel of 280 pounds.

CRUDE TURPENTINE — Market firm at $2.75 per barrel for hard, $4.30 per barrel for dip and $4.30 for Virgin.

Quotations same day last year—spirits turpentine, steady, 58; rosin firm, $3.12 1-2; tar firm, $2.00 bid; crude turpentine firm, $2.50, $4.00, $4.25.

RECEIPTS.

Spirits turpentine	90
Rosin	271
Tar	—
Crude	94

Same day last year—100 casks spirits turpentine, 120 barrels rosin, 25 barrels tar, 176 barrels crude turpentine.

COTTON.

Market—Nothing doing.

Same day last year—Nominal.

Receipts—Bales; same day last year, 125 bales.

PRODUCE MARKET.

(Corrected Regularly by Wilmington Produce Commission Merchants, prices representing those paid for produce consigned to Commission Merchants.)

PEANUTS—North Carolina, Prime, 75c.; extra prime, 80@85c.; fancy, 90 per bushel of twenty-eight pounds. Virginia—Prime, 55c.; extra prime, 65c.; fancy 70c.; Spanish, $1.00@$1.05.

CORN—Firm, 72 to 75c. per bushel for white.

N. C. BACON—Steady, hams, 15@16c. per pound; shoulders, 12 to 13c.; sides dull, 12@13c.

EGGS—Firm at 17@18.

CHICKENS—Dull, 15 to 30 for small; Growns, 30@40.

BEESWAX—Firm, at 26@27c.

TALLOW—Firm at 4 1-2@5c. per pound.

SWEET POTATOES—Firm at 70@$1.00 per bushel.

BEEF CATTLE—Dull at 2 to 3 1-2 pound.

TURKEYS—Nothing doing.

HIDES—Dry salted, 13@14c.; green, 9c per pound.

PORK—Nothing doing.

THE COTTON MARKETS.

New York, August 4.—The cotton market opened steady at an advance of two points to a decline of two points. Trading was on the quite active list during the early session and fluctuations were irregular. Shortly after the opening prices broke to another new low record or at 4 to 7 points below the closing level of the previous day. Later, however, the market rallied to within a point or two of yesterday on covering of shorts, and some traders were evidently buying for a reaction, although sentiment in many quarters remained bearish on continued good weather in the South and bearish predictions as to yield, based on the August bureau. Liverpool was closed and will not reopen until Tuesday morning.

Receipts of cotton at the ports today 3,214 bales against 5,311 last week and 8,851 last year. For the week 25,000 bales against 35,305 last week and 63,143 last year. To-day's receipts at New Orleans 470 bales against 1,722 last year.

Spot cotton quiet; middling uplands 10.70; middling gulf 10.95; sales none. Futures closed steady. Prices ranged as follows:

Month.	Open.	Close.
August	9.70	9.67.
September	9.84	9.80
October	9.98	9.94
December	10.02	10.07
January	10.06	10.07
February	10.12	10.10
March	10.19	10.19
April		10.23
May	10.29	10.29

Port Movements.

Galveston—Steady; middling 10⅝; net receipts 490 bales.

New Orleans—Quiet; middling 10⅝; net receipts 470 bales.

Mobile—Nominal; middling 10¼; net receipts 152 bales.

Savannah—Quiet; middling 10 5-16; net receipts 1,952 bales.

Charleston—Nominal; net receipts 17 bales.

Wilmington—Nominal.

Norfolk—Dull; middling 11; net receipts 138 bales.

Baltimore—Nominal; middling 10⅞.

New York—Quiet; middling 10.70; net receipts 49 bales.

Boston—Quiet; middling 10.70; net receipts 19 bales.

Philadelphia — Steady; middling 10.95.

Total to-day, at all ports—Net 3,241; Continent 377; stock 205,244.

Consolidated, at all ports—Net 33,533; Continent 377.

Total since September 1, at all ports—Net 7,795,742; Great Britain 2,830,142; France 724,554; Continent 2,656,157; Japan 118,780; Mexico 2,764.

Interior Movement.

Houston—Easy; middling 10 9-16; net receipts 378 bales.

Augusta—Quiet; middling 10¾; net receipts 295 bales.

Memphis—Quiet; middling 10½; net receipts 5 bales.

St. Louis—Quiet; middling 10¾.

Cincinnati—Net receipts 120 bales.

Louisville—Firm; middling 11.

NEW YORK FINANCIAL.

New York, August 4.—Money on call nominal, no loans. Time loans firm, 60 days 4 per cent., 90 days 4½@4¾, six months 5½@5¾. Prime mercantile paper 5½@5¾ per cent. Sterling exchange firm at 485.25@485.35 for demand and at 482.40@482.50 for 60-day bills. Posted rates 4.83 and 4.86. Commercial bills 4.82@4.82¼. Bar silver 64⅝. Mexican dollars 50½.

New York Bonds.

U. S. Refunding 2s, reg	104 3-4
U. S. Refunding 2s, cou	104 3-4
U. S. 3s reg	—
U. S. 3s, cou	103 1-2
U. S. old 4s., reg	102 1-4
U. S. old .s, cou	103 1-4
U. S. new 4s, reg	129
U. S. new 4s, cou	129
American Tobacco 6s	112 7-8
American Tobacco 4s	77 1-8
A. C. L. 4s	100 1-2
Baltimore & Ohio 4s	102 3-4
L. & N. Unified	101 5-8
Seaboard Air Line 4s	86 1-2
Southern Railway 5s	116
U. S. Steel 2nd 5s	98 1-4

Closing Stock List.

Amalgamated Copper	101 5-8
American Sugar Refining	136 3-8
American Tobacco pfd., cert	101
Atlantic Coast Line	143
Baltimore & Ohio	119 1-4
Baltimore & Ohio pfd	92 1-2
Chesapeake & Ohio	59
Louisville & Nashville	144 1-4
New York Central	139 1-4
Norfolk & Western	90 1-4
Norfolk & Western pfd	89
Peoples' Gas	91 1-2
Reading	133 1-4
Reading 1st pfd	92
Reading 2nd pfd	95
Southern Pacific	75 1-8
Southern Pacific pfd	117 1-2
Southern Railway	36 3-4
Southern Railway pfd	99
Tenn. Coal & Iron	154
U. S. Steel	39 1-8
U. S. Steel pfd	106
Va.-Car. Chemical	37 1-2
Va.-Car. Chemical pfd	108 1-2
S. A. L., com	—
S. A. L., pfd	—
Standard Oil	606
Western Union	91 1-2

CHICAGO PRODUCE MARKET.

Chicago, August 4.—Large primary receipts induced liberal liquidation of wheat here to-day and resulted in a decline of over 1 cent a bushel. At the close wheat for September delivery was off 1⅜@1½. Corn was down ½@⅝. Oats showed a decline of ¼. Provisions were 2½@5 cent lower to 10 cents higher.

Wheat, No. 2.—				
Sept.	73¼	73⅜	71⅞	71⅞
Dec.	75⅞	75⅞	74½	74½
May	79⅜	79⅜	78	78⅛
Corn, No. 2.—				
Sept.	49⅝	49⅝	48⅝	49⅛
Dec.	46⅞	47	45⅞	46⅛
May	47¾	47⅞	46⅝	47
Oats, No. 2.—				
Sept.	37¼	31⅜	30¾	30⅞
Dec.	32⅜	32½	32	32⅛
May	34½	34⅝	34	34⅛
Mess Pork, per bbl.—				
Sept.	16.97½	17.00	16.97½	16.97½
Lard, per 100 lbs.—				
Sept.	8.85	8.85	8.82½	8.85
Oct.	8.93	8.95	8.87½	8.92½
Nov.	8.82½	8.82½	8.82½	8.82½
Short Ribs. per 100 lbs.—				
Sept.	9.12½	9.15	9.12½	9.25
Oct.	8.90	8.95	8.90	8.95

Cash quotations were as follows: Flour easy; No. 2 Spring Wheat, 74@75; No. 3, 70@74; No. 2 red, 70½@72; No. 2 Corn, 49¾; No. 2 yellow, 50½@50¾; No. 2 Oats, 30⅜; No. 2 white, 31½@32¾; No. 3 white, 30½@31½. Short ribs, sides (loose), $9.15@9.25; mess pork per bbl., $17.00; lard per 100 lbs., $8.80; short clear sides (boxed), $9.50@9.62½. Whiskey, basis of high wines, $1.29.

NEW YORK PRODUCE MARKET

New York, August 4.—FLOUR dull, unchanged.

CORN MEAL—Firm; fine $1.20@1.25; coarse $1.10@1.12; kiln dried $2.80@2.90.

CORN—Easy; No. 2, 56¼ elevator. Options ¼ to ⅜ cent net lower; September 55⅝; December 54⅜.

OATS—Quiet; mixed 38.

BEEF—Steady; family $10.50@11.00; mess $8.00@8.50; beef hams $21.00@22.50; packet $9.00@9.50.

CUT MEATS—Steady; pickled bellies 11½@13¼; pickled shoulders 8½@8¾; pickled hams 12¼@12¾.

LARD—Barely steady; Western prime $8.85@8.95; refined steady; Continent $9.40; compound 7⅛@7⅜.

PORK—Steady; family $19.50; short clear $17.00@19.00; mess $18.25@18.75.

TALLOW—Steady; city 5; country 4⅞@5¼.

RICE—Steady; domestic 3½@6¼.

MOLASSES—Steady; New Orleans 30@38.

COFFEE—Spot Rio steady; No. 7 invoice 8¾; mild steady; Cordova 9@12¼. Futures weak at a net decline of 5@10 points.

SUGAR—Raw firm; fair refining 3⅜; centrifugal 3⅞; molasses sugar 3¼; refined steady; confectioners A 4.65; mould A 5.15; cut loaf 5.50; crushed 5.50; powdered 4.90; granulated 4.80; cubes 5.05.

BUTTER—Firmer.

CHEESE—Quiet and unchanged.

EGGS—About steady, unchanged.

POTATOES—Steady to firm; Jersey $1.50@1.75.

CABBAGES—Slow and unchanged.

FREIGHTS—Quiet, unchanged.

PEANUTS—Quiet, unchanged.

COTTON SEED OIL was dull with prices about steady; prime crude f. o. b. mills 25@26; do Summer yellow 38@38¼; prime white 43; prime yellow 43.

DRY GOODS MARKET.

New York, August 4.—The dry goods market was quiet to-day, although the movement of goods was larger than usual, owing to the clearing weather. The demand for the low end of the housekeeping lines are growing larger.

NAVAL STORES.

New York, August 4.—Turpentine steady, 60 to 60½; rosin steady, strained, common to good, $4.05.

Savannah, Ga., August 4.—Turpentine firm, 57; receipts 1,022; shipments 3,900. Rosin firm; sales 2,933; receipts 3,904; shipments 8,511; stock 66,687. Quote: A. B. C., $3.85@3.95; D., $4.00; E., $4.10; F., $4.15; G., $4.20; H., $4.25@4.30; I., $4.35; K., $4.60@4.70; M., $4.80@4.90; N., $5.00; W. G., $5.05@5.10; W. W., $5.25.

Charleston, S. C., August 4.—Turpentine and rosin nothing doing.

MARINE

CLEARED.

Str. Carib, New York, H. G. Smallbones.

MARINE DIRECTORY.

List of Vessels Now in Port of Wilmington, N. C.

Schooners.

Massachusetts, 437 tons, Lane, C. D. Maffitt.

Alice J. Crabtree, 325 tons, Perkins, C. D. Maffitt.

BY RIVER AND RAIL.

Receipts of Naval Stores and Cotton Yesterday.

Wilmington, N. C., August 4, 1906.

C. C. Railroad—10 barrels crude turpentine.

W. & W. Railroad—8 casks spirits turpentine; 10 barrels rosin; 22 barrels crude turpentine.

W. C. & A. Railroad—8 casks spirits turpentine; 18 barrels rosin; 12 barrels crude turpentine.

A. & Y. Railroad—48 casks spirits turpentine; 138 barrels rosin.

Str Alice—50 barrels crude turpentine.

Str Bee—4 casks spirits turpentine.

Schr. Addie May—22 casks spirits turpentine; 105 barrels rosin.

Total—90 casks spirits turpentine; 271 barrels rosin; 94 barrels crude turpentine.

PROFITS OF TRUCK GROWERS.

Foot Up Over a Million and a Quarter in Season Just Closed.

Charleston, S. C., July 30.—During the season just closed truck farmers of this immediate section have made, in clear profits, over expense of making and marketing, $1,297,000. The area under cultivation was 24,000 acres and the average profit per acre is $53. In normal times the average profit per acre is $30, so that it is readily seen that this has ben an abnormally successful period.

During the past year the net return to farmers in proximity to Charleston was $3,717,000 and the cost $2,420,000. These figures are complied by one who is intimately connected with the planters and the figures are verified by the largest growers. Most of this produce is expressed on special trains to large North and Eastern markets.

These figures indicate the extent of cultivation and net profit of various crops: Irish potatoes, 6,400 acres, 792,000 bushels; 288,000 barrels, $864,000 in value. Sweet potatoes, 1,200 acres, 30,000 bushels; $410,000 in value. Cabbage, 6,600 acres,1,180,000 crates, $1,416,000 in value. Asparagus, 840 acres, 510,000 bunches. $105,000 in value. Cucumbers, 3,000 acres, 750,000 baskets, $562,000 in value. Beans, 2,200 acres, 165,000 bushels, $275,000 in value. Green peas, 1,000 acres, 50,000 baskets, 50,000 in value. Other vegetables, 2,500 acres and $300,000 in value. Strawberries, 450 acres, 1,700,000 quarts, $135,000 in value.

A summary of the above shows: Acreage, 24.20; value of product, $3,717,000; cost of making, $2,420,000; net profit, $1,297,000; average profit per acre, $53.

In Self Defense

Major Hamm, editor and manager of the Constitutionalist, Eminence, Ky., when he was fiercely attacked, four years ago, by Piles, bought a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, of which he says: "It cured me in ten days and no trouble since." Quickest healer of Burns, Sores, Cuts and Wounds. 25c. at all druggists. **

THE COUNTRY HOME

Trials and Tribulations Not Unmixed With the Joys and Comforts of the Place Far from "City's Madding Strife."

"There goes my last guest of the Summer," said Mrs. Brown, plumbing down dejectedly on the lowest step of the front porch, after waving a last good-bye to a frivolous young woman, her small baby, a huge Saratoga trunk and a go-cart. "I feel so imposed upon that I've got to talk till I get back my one-time sunny disposition. If you wish to keep yours, don't ever take country place until you have ceased to be on speaking terms not only with your friends, but with your friends' friends, and your friends' friends' friends——" She stopped with a gasp. "Yes, and then there's your relatives! Well, when it comes to them you just have to be a martyr, that's all.

"I've at last come to the conclusion that families do not take a country place for their own benefit. If they are simple enough to think that they do in the beginning, their so-called friends speedily disabuse them of that idea. In reality they take it to run a free-for-all boarding house which nets them no returns and leaves them wrecked in body and purse and friendship at the end of the Summer.

"That disgruntled young person disappearing around the bend in the road will illustrate nicely what I mean. She belongs to the friend, third removed class, who contrived to get a general, vague invitation from me to come out here to see me some time. She came, bag and baggage. Our man had to leave the field a half day during the haying season to go for her trunk and father strained his back helping to tug it out of the wagon.

"Do you think she ever tried to help in any way during her stay here? Not she; she didn't even pretend to make her bed, though my one lone Bridget had just all she can do. I invariably had to tidy up her room, to say nothing of straightening up the porch after her little girl had had a mid-morning lunch and romp with her toys.

"Nothing was ever quite good enough for her, either. She complained of the inconvenience of the house and she was always talking about the lack of entertainment in the neighborhood. Of course, it is quiet here. That's why we like it. Nevertheless, we planned, with much loss of our own comfort and best interests, several excursions for her benefit. We were thanked for our pains by an incident somewhat like the one which occurred yesterday at the picnic. She happened to sit next to a new arrival whom she did not know is a real friend of mine, when the lunch was being eaten, and she afterward told me that there wasn't a thing passed to my guest that she didn't turn up her nose at and make some derogatory remark.

"I think to-day was a good time for her to go home. She has been here a month now, long enough to have saved quite a sum in board bills. No doubt she will buy some new gowns with the money, and then to top it off will tell her husband a miserable tale about the way she was treated up here and fail even to write a bread and butter note. Naturally, she will never dream of sending a lamp shade, the absence of which in her room she deplored, nor will she ever replace the wash bowl she broke.

"Yes we have always been more or less pestered with company, but I never appreciated the real trials of the Summer visitors until we came out here. When country people go to the city they feel meek and are easily brought to time if they transgress. City people visiting in the country run over everybody and everything rough shod with all the cock-suredness of a king who can do no wrong."

"Do you know, there isn't one guest in a hundred who thinks it necessary to rise at breakfast time? They come trailing down in negligee attire until 10 o'clock, and you, to maintain your reputation as a hostess, prepare special breakfasts from the resources of your dairy and garden and hennery, bravely, persistently trying to think that such service is appreciated and that you, in being a delightful hostess, are the most envied of women.

"As a matter of fact, I have found that visitors in the country take it for granted that the home of their hostess is as much theirs as hers. Things don't have to be bought, they grow, they come out of the ground! And so they bring along all their family and send out all their friends, and they all stay as long as they can and eat as much as they are able, seemingly to prevent anything from going to waste.

"The truth of the matter is, far as it seems to be from their knowledge, that everything they enjoy comes out of some one's bones. It takes hard work to have things in the country, more hard work than city people can ever imagine—until they try it—and the eggs and butter and cream and vegetables which they eat mean real cold cash right out of the pocket of the hostess who can sell all these products to the nearest store or market if they are not used at home.

"Country people like company so much they expect that is why they will stand all sorts of abuse and inconvenience for a pleasant guest. And it may be also why summer visitors have degenerated into a force of 'grafters.' Some people up this way who have a beautiful house and an income of $600 a month are so deluged with guests during the summer that they are obliged to live upon $150 a month during the winter to make up for the huge expenditures during the Summer—and that $150 a month in New York, too, where of all places one wants to have plenty to spend.

"Another year I shall do as my neighbors across the road did this season. I shall charge all my 'friends' a straight $1 a day for as long as they choose to remain. Then I shall not feel hurt when they forget to bring me a box of candy or neglect to invite me to their city homes during the Winter when the country is so distressingly dreary and lonely."

Don't you think you'd better let it,
When it is raining, rain away,
For the sun will be shining bright,
If you take Rocky Mountain Tea tonight.—J. Hicks Bunting Drug Co. **.

Galveston's Sea Wall

makes life now as safe in that city as on the higher uplands. E. W. Goodloe, who resides on Dutton St., in Waco, Tex., needs no sea wall for safety. He writes: "I have used Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption the past five years and it keeps me well and safe. Before that time I had a cough which for years had been growing worse. Now it's gone." Cures chronic Cough, La Grippe, Croup, Whooping Cough and prevents Pneumonia. Pleasant to take. Every bottle guaranteed at all druggists. Price 50c. and $1.00. Trial bottle free.

The Southern National Bank

WILMINGTON, N. C.

At the close of business June 18th, 1906. Condensed from official report of the Government.

RESOURCES.

Loans	$	511,535 06
Overdrafts		333 03
United States Bonds and Premium		207,500 00
Furniture and Fixtures		5,929 29
Cash and Due From Banks		343,725 85
Total	$	1,069,023 23

LIABILITIES.

Capital	$	200,000 00
Surplus		100,000 00
Undivided Profits, net		11,502 36
Circulation		200,000 00
Deposits		557,520 87
Total	$	1,069,023 23

je 21 tf

A Properly Filled Prescription

A Bicycle Delivery Without a Peer.

is a work of infinite care, skill, and honesty. Much of this has been exercised long before your doctors order reaches us—in the purchasings, testing and putting up in containers all the drugs and chemicals likely to be called for. We do a large prescription business and all the above features are part of the system we follow in filling them Neither distance nor the weather will prevent our giving you the best delivery service.

JAMES M. HALL,
Druggist.
5th and Castle. Three Phones.

jy 25 tf

TARRYMOORE HOTEL,

Wrightsville Beach, N. C.

BEST HOTEL ON THE BEACH

FOR FAMILIES, TOURISTS AND TRANSIENT GUESTS.

Within twenty minutes ride of the city. Nothing overlooked to add to the comfort and pleasure of our guests. Bathing, an exhilarating sport, free from any danger. Fishing from boat or pier. Special attention is paid to the small details of perfect service. Inquiries as to rates, location of rooms, etc., given prompt and courteous attention. Guests can have Sulphur water every day while the pump is running.

Address

W. J. MOORE, Prop.,
WRIGHTSVILLE BEACH, N. C.

Je 19 tf

The Murchison National Bank

OF WILMINGTON, N. C.

Capital and Surplus - - - - - - - $500,000
Shareholders' Liability - - - - - - 300,000
$800,000

Merchants, Banks and others are invited to become regular customers of the Bank that has shown its confidence and encouragement in the development of this section.

Not the oldest or youngest, but the BIGGEST and STRONGEST Bank in Eastern North Carolina, and still growing.

may26-tf

UP-TO-DATE

and modern in every respect. Why shouldn't we make the best

Phone 246.

Warren's Steam Bakery

22 N. Front Street.
B. F. WARREN, Prop.

july 8-tf

The Jones House,

Atkinson, N. C.

Is now Open for the Patronage of the Public.

Board by the Day, Week or Month.

Special Attention to Travelling Men.

Rates, Reasonable.

MRS. J. B. JONES, Prop.

mch 20 tf

Redemption of Bonds

The Board of County Commissioners of New Hanover county have called in for redemption, as provided by the Act authorizing their issue, the following bonds of New Hanover county, issued to build the Court House in said county.

Bond No. 43 for $100, due Jan. 1st, 1912. Bonds No. 54 to No. 58 inclusive, $100 each, due January 1st, 1912. Bonds No. 69 to No. 70, inclusive, $100 each, due January 1st, 1912. Bonds No. 71 to No. 97, inclusive, $100 each, due January 1st, 1917. Bonds No. 33 to 48, inclusive, $500 each, due January 1st, 1912. Bonds No. 49 to No. 65, inclusive, $500 each, due January 1st, 1917.

The holders of said Bonds are notified to present same for payment at the Atlantic National Bank of Wilmington, N. C., on or by the 15th day of August, 1906, after which date interest on said bonds will cease.

By order of the Board of Commissioners of New Hanover county.

DUNCAN McEACHERN,
Chairman.

july 15-sun&wed-4wks.

BidsWanted

The Commissioners of New Hanover County, N. C., request bids for constructing twelve (12) miles of Macadam road in said county (Masonboro and Federal Point townships).

Bids will be opened Monday, Sept. 3rd at 3 o'clock P. M. Right reserved to reject any or all bids. For any further information apply to

DUNCAN M'EACHERN,
Chairman.

Wilmington, N. C.

jy 15 8t sdys 1tawk

EAT AND BE SATISFIED

If You Want Something Good to EAT Call

Cape Feat Trading Co.,

Phone 1013. 601 N. Fourth St

aug 2-tf.

Cotton Bagging and Ties

Now is time to make your purchases of bagging and ties for prompt shipment or fall delivery. Prices cheerfully given.

Va. W. G. Meal, "Juno" fancy patent flour. Full line of Heavy eGroceris.

STONE & CO.

jy 26 tf

STEAMER WHITEHALL MENACE TO ALL PORTS

Ship Horribly Filthy and Reeking With Chagres Fever—Out of Crew of 21, 3 Are Dead and 16 Sick.

(By Wire to The Morning Star.)

New Orleans, La., August 4.—The steamer Whitehall, from Colon, was today declared a menace to the health of all ports and orders were given by the State Board of Health to hold her indefinitely at the Mississippi River quarantine station. The Whitehall has one of the worst fever epidemics on shipboard in the records of tropical shipping, having arrived here two days ago with an outbreak of charges fever. With the death today of the steamer's second officer, three of her completment of 21 men have already died, and 16 other are in the hospital. Quarantine officials say that when the Whitehall entered the Mississippi River with scarcely enough well men to run her, so great was the amount of dirt and swarms of flies on her decks that the nerves of experienced physicians were shaken as they boarded her. The steamer will not be permitted to come to New Orleans under today's orders, even after the fever is cured.

At Washington yesterday Barney Oldfield in his gasolene car failed to lower his record of 53 seconds for a circular mile, his time being 1:09 2-5. In a grand sweepstakes race of three miles, in heats, Oldfied defeated Eddie Bald. The best three miles was made by Bald in 4:05. The occasion was the first automobile races of the Washington season under the auspices of the National Board Association which were run at Benning.

EMBEZZLED $125,000 FROM PITTSBURG BANK

Teller and Bookkeeper Conspired and Speculated on Large Scale—Matter Had Been Kept Secret. One Man in Jail.

(By Wire to The Morning Star.)

Pittsburg, Pa., August 4.—Official knowledge of the embezzlement of $125,000 from the Union Trust Company several days ago, was disseminated today in a statement issued by H. C. McEldowney, president of the Trust Company. This statement was delivered to all the newspapers, and was published today. This is the first that has been printed in local papers, so effectively had the matter been suppressed. The statement says:

"On Wednesday August 1, while a bookkeeper, C. S. Hixson, was on his vacation, a discrepancy was found in his books in the Union Trust Company. Hixson was immediately arrested and made a complete confession. In his confession he stated that acting jointly with C. B. W. Ray, a teller, they had stolen $125,000, dividing the money equally, with Ray, the teller, taking the money off the counter while Hixson the bookkeeper, falsified the books. The money was all lost in speculation. Auditors have verified the confession of Hixon to a cent, namely, $125,000. Hixson is now lodged in the Allegheny county jail and the Union Trust Company will do all that is necessary to arrest C. B. W. Ray, who has escaped, and see that he is punished to the full extent of the law. The Union Trust Company on Friday, August 3, charged to profit and loss account $125,000, the full amount of its loss.

(Signed) "H. C. McELDOWNEY, President."

The C. W. Polvogt Co.

"The Store That's Always Busy."

One-third Off

Ladies' Silk and Lawn Waists and Suits

We offer our entire stock of Ladies' White and Black Silk Shirt Waists, Lawn Shirt Waists and Shirt Waist Suits this week at one-third off. This is an opportunity that does not present itself often. Our stock is complete.

75c Ladies' Lawn Waists	50c
$1.00 Ladies' Lawn Waists	69c
$1.50 Ladies' Lawn Waists	$1.00
$2.00 Ladies' Lawn Waists	$1.33
$3.00 Ladies' Lawn Waists	$2.00
$4.50 Ladies' Silk Waists	$3.00
$3.00 Ladies' Silk Waists	$2.00

Reductins on all our White Skrts, Coats and Lawn Coat Suts.

Southern Trading Stamps given with every sale.

Special low prices on Carpets and Matting this month. Our new stock is ready for inspection.

THE C. W. POLVOGT CO.,

SOLE AGENTS FOR W. B. AND KABO CORSETS.

aug 5 tf.

MRS. WM. THAW GIVES A TALK

Denies That There is Differences Between Herself and Mrs. Evelyn Thaw.

HEARTS AND HEAES ARE ONE

Mrs. Thaw Says She Finds That Her Son Was in the Right—Has Had No Difference With Harry.

(By Wire to The Morning Star.)

New York, Aug. 4.—For the first time since her return from Europe after her son's arrest for the murder of Stanford White, Mrs. Wm. Thaw, today expressed a desire to make a statement. While in the office of Clifford W. Hartridge, her son's attorney, she said:

"It was not on account of any influence on the part of my son that I changed my views about his case. When I came to New York I began to look into the matter and to study it. From my own observations, from all that I could gather, I concluded that my son is absolutely in the right and I have taken his view of the case.

"One other impression that I wish to contradict is that there has never been any disagreement or misunderstanding between either my son or myself, or between Harry's wife and myself. We are all on the best of terms and are working heart and head together. I really do not see why I should be called upon to deny all these silly stories of disagreements. Evelyn and myself have often visited Harry together. I am sure that neither of us has acted as if there was any ill feeling existing between us. If I have appeared otherwise, I am sure that it must be understood that I am burdened with the greatest sorrow of my life."

Mrs. Wm. Thaw and Mrs. Harry K. Thaw drove to the Tombs this afternoon and spent about an hour with Thaw who seemed to be in the best of humor. He said he had never been in better physical condition in his life.

LUNATIC LEAPED FROM TRAIN.

Fell Thirty Feet and Was Only Injured Slightly.

Cincinnati, O., August 4.—Thomas Delhanty, of Nashville, Tenn., while being taken home by an attendant from the Manhattan State Hospital for the Insane, leaped from a car window of a southbound passenger train on the Louisville and Nashvile road today and fell twenty-five feet to a roof. As soon as his attendant could stop the train he hurried back and secured the assistance of a policeman. The policeman climbed to the roof where he had to struggle for his life with Delhanty, who, with superhuman effort, tried to throw him to the ground. Several men hurried to the policeman's aid and Delhanty was bound hand and foot and with the aid of a derrick was hauled up to the track, where he was placed in a patrol and taken to the hospital. His injuries were found to be slight.

LORD DOUGLAS WAS ANNOYED.

Maine Police Apologize—Not Man Wanted in North Carolina.

Portland, Me., Aug. 4.—In the case of Lord Sholto Douglas, who was detained by the police here, it was announced today that the authorities had expressed regrets at their mistakes and Lord Douglas said today that he desired to have the matter dropped. Lord Douglas was mistaken by the police authorities for a bogus "Lord" Douglas, who is wanted by the North Carolina police on a charge of bigamy.

GIGANTIC STRUGGLE HANGS OVER RUSSIA

Bloodshed, and Avardy Strikes Prevail—Train Robbed of $40,000 Government Funds—Thirty Workmen Killed by Bomb Explosion.

(By Cable to The Morning Star.)

London, Aug. 4.—A dispatch to the Evening Standard from Moscow says that a number of workmen there today had prepared to receive with bombs a detachment of troops sent against them when one of the bombs was prematurely exploded by accident and exploded other bombs, blowing thirty workmen to pieces and wounding many other. The soldiers were uninjured.

Train Robbed of $40,000.

Warsaw, Aug. 4.—A telegram from Libau says that train robbers today, between Libau and Haffpot, stole $40,000 of government money. Eight passengers were wounded in defending the train. Among them were the consul general of Brazil, M. Von Rupnievski, and a German named Grundmann.

Troops Disperse Strikers.

Uzovk, Russia, Aug. 4.—The situation here is very serious. At Donetz, the center of the mining and smelting industry, a procession of over 6,000 strikers marched today singing the "Marseilles," to the residence of Governor General Harleung and demanded the release of the orators arrested at last night's meeting. Many of these in the procession carried clubs. The Governor General refused to release the political prisoners and when the procession declined to disperse, a regiment of dragoons swept down on them with sabres and whips, wounding about a hundred persons, some of them seriously. Wholesale arrests were made including the leaders of the strikers. More than 25,000 miners are now on strike and 1,000 of them have organized themselves into a military body. They are armed with rifles.

The government today issued a proclamation announcing that attempts to destroy the mines would be severely punished and promising military protection to those willing to work. The permission has had no effect on the workmen. At a meeting which was attended by 10,000 strikers a resolution was passed to boycott the Vodka monopoly.

Grave Times in Moscow.

Moscow, Aug. 4.—Alexander Guchkoff, a member of the Octobois party, whose name has been mentioned in connection with the makeup of the proposed re-organized cabinet, returned here from St. Petersburg today. He announced that the negotiations for the formation of a non-bureacratic ministry were broken off, Premier Stolypin declining to institute immediate reforms.

A bomb was exploded this afternoon in a room in the Kazan-Moscow Railway station occupied by the train superintendent. Two employes were killed.

When special editions of the newspapers today announced the inauguration of a general strike in Moscow, the populace hurriedly began to lay in supplies of food and other necessities of life. The workmen in the industrial quarters are excited, but thus far the cessation of work has not been general.

ELETRIC CARS COLLIDE.

Two Men Killed and Score or More Injured.

(By Wire to The Morning Star.)

Vermillion, O., Aug. 4.—In a head-on collision between two passenger cars on the Lake Shore Electric Road this afternoon, three people were killed outright and a score or more injured, several seriously. The west bound Lake Shore Electric limited car ran into the east bound and the limited was telescoped more than half way through its length by the west bound car. Both were running at a high rate of speed and the two cars met at a curve. About 80 persons compromised the passenger list of the two cars. The collision is said to have been caused by a misunderstanding of orders. The injured were removed to a hospital in Loraine. The dead are W. D. Moody, of Beach Park, Ohio, motorman on the limited, and Fred Smith, of Lima, O. Fatally injured, James Yerrick, of the Great Western Oil Co., Milan, O., who died of concussion of the brain. Most of the injured are residents of Cleveland or Lima.

MASSACHUSETTS FOR BRYAN.

Democratic State Committee Will Make Official Announcement.

(By Wire to The Morning Star.)

Boston, Aug. 4.—The candidacy of Wm. J. Bryan for the Democratic nomination for President was the subject of a statement given out this afternoon by Former Mayor Josiah Quincy, chairman of the Democratic State Committee, who urges strongly the nomination of Mr. Bryan. He says:

"So far as I have been able to ascertain, the sentiment of those who now make up the membership of the State and local Democratic organization in this commonwealth, is, at the present time, overwhelmingly in favor of the nomination of Mr. Bryan in 1908. I have no doubt that this feeling will find official expression at the proper time, perhaps very soon."

FOR DEFRAUDING UNCLE SAM.

Member of Oregon Legislature and Lawyer Go to Penitentiary.

(By Wire to The Morning Star.)

Portland, Ore., Aug. 4.—Willard N. Jones, member of the Oregon Legislature of 1903, a wealthy contractor and timber dealer, today was sentenced by Judge William H. Hunt, in the United States Circuit Court to serve one year's imprisonment in the Federal penitentiary on McNeill's Island, and to pay a fine of $2.000. Jones was convicted of conspiracy to defraud the government. Thadeus Stevens Potter, a well known Portland lawyer, who was tried and convicted jointly with Jones, was sentenced to serve six months in the Multnomah county jail and to pay a fine of $500.

MADE SMITH & WESSON PISTOLS.

Death of D. B. Wesson—He Left $50,000,000.

(By Wire to The Morning Star.)

Springfield, Mass., Aug. 4.—After an illness of almost four years, Daniel Baird Wesson, the revolver manufacturer, died at his home here today. Death resulted from heart failure superinduced by neuritis. Mr. Wesson was the founder of the firm of Smith & Wesson, and has been the manufacturer of guns and revolvers the greater part of his life. He was born in Worcester in 1825 and came to Springfield in 1857, when, with Horace Smith, he started the manufacture of guns. His wealth is estimated at $50,000,000. He is survived by two sons, a daughter and thirteen grandchildren.

Read Star Business Locals.

NEGRO CONGRESS HAS ADJOURNED

Bishop Watters Says It's Purpose is to Fight for Negroes' Rights.

STRUGGLE FOR BLACK MAN

Declares That Negro Must Go Into Courts for Civil and Political Rights—Colored Teachers On Jim Crow Law.

(By Wire to The Morning Star.)

Washington, D. C., August 4.—The Negro Young Peoples' Christian and Educational Congress which had been in session here during the past week has adjourned.

The congress was presided over by Bishop Alexander Watters, the president. In the course of a brief address on the Afro-American council, Bishop Watters explained its work and said that in 1896 the council was organized at Rochester, N. Y. "For the purpose of beginning the mighty struggle for the rights of the black man and which has continued until now." He said that in order to secure civil and political rights the negro must go into the courts and fight the question out.

Speaking of the work of the congress itself, Rev. J. N. C. Coggins, of Covington, Ga., declared that the universal great need of the negro race today was for "a better understanding of our moral relations to one another, of what we are and mean to be and a better appreciation of the responsibilities resting upon us." Separation of the two races, he added, had done the negro incalculable injury, "and our enemies have taken advantage of this unfortunate circumstance to retard our political progress."

At Galbreth church the National Colored Teachers' Association held a meeting and drew up resolutions condemning the railroad companies of this country for the unequality for the service furnished on trains, contending that the negro is satisfied with separate cars but not satisfied with inequality of service; and that the negro is not furnished the accommodations as prescribed by law.

GREAT DEAL IN COAL REGION.

Company Organized to Absorb Several Companies in Pennsylvania.

Scranton, Pa., Aug. 4.—It was reported today on the best of authority that one of the largest deals in the history of he bitimunous coal business was consummated this week whereby a corporation known as the Pennsylvania, Beech Creek and Eastern Coal Co., with a capital of $8,000,000 acquires by a nine hundred and ninety-nine year lease all the property and business of the Pennsylvania Coal & Coke Company, the Beech Creek Coal and Coke Co., Webster Coal and Coke Company, North River Coal and Wharf Company and a number of electric light and water companies controlled by the old corporation.

The importance of this transaction will be readily appreciated from the fact that the new company will control approximately 125,000 acres of coal lands containing 900,000,000 tons of coal and over one thousand coke ovens now in operation. The company will control the business already established throughout Pennsylvania, New York, New Jersey and New England. The properties acquired are located at the eastern end of the bitiminous coal district and have a shorter haul to the tidewater and New England markets than any other large body of coal lands.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Small Savings

MAKE THE BEGINNING AND THE START ONCE MADE WILL TERMINATE TO THE GRATIFICATION OF THE THRIFTY PERSON WHO TRIES THE EXPERIMENT.

The People's Savings Bank

Next to The Orton. Branch, 704 N. Fourth Street.

AFFORDS THE SAME FACILITIES AND COURTESY TO THE DEPOSITOR WHO COMMENCES WITH $1 AS IT DOES TO THE LARGEST DEPOSITOR.

H. C. McQueen, President. M. J. Corbett, Vice Pres. F. W. Dick, Cashier.

aug 5 tf

Second of the $50.000 Series of New Novels

"THE MAN BETWEEN," by Amelia E. Barr.

50 Cents a Copy Instead of $1.50, but only at DeRosset's.

When ordering to be sent by mail add 10c a copy for postage.

Robert C. DeRosset,

BOOKSELLER & STATIONER.

aug 5 tf.

SMOKERS

Bron says: "My enthusiasm over these cigars are due entirely to my knowledge of cigars in general. I am a crank on the subject. I am talking from a smoker's standpoint—your standpoint and mine—not as a store keeper's standpoint—who is after a large profit—this brank is named

Smokers

are the real thing—another thing, you can smoke these cigars day in and day out without any of the nervousness or ill-feeling smokers are familiar with. If you wish to enjoy real cigar quality demand this brand of your dealer.

The F. E. Hashagen Co.

aug 5 tf

Notice!

10 PER CENT DISCOUNT....

For ten days we offer North Stars at 10 per cent reduction. We need the room.

This is a splendid chance for you to get a refrigerator. Come early before the assortment gets broken.

N. JACOBI, HARDWARE COMPANY

jy 29 tf

Notice!

Owing to the manager, Mr. D. Archie Bulluck, desiring to engage in other persuits, the Wilmington Drug Company goes out of business this, the 4th day of August, 1906. If there are any unpaid claims against said company please present them at once for payment. All persons indebted to said company must make immediate payment. Store will remain open from 10 to 1 o'clock each day until affairs of business are settled.

aug 5 1t w 4wks D. W. BULLUCK.

Wilmington, N. C., Aug. 4, 1906.

To be carefully attentive to its

Depositors' Interests

has always been the policy of

The Atlantic National Bank

Having accumulated a large SURPLUS in the connduct of its business it offers absolute SAFETY, every banking convenience and is able to grant all necessary accommodation.

aug 5 tf

SEED RYE

962 Bushels Corn.
110 Bushels Seed Rye.
844 Bushels Meal
649 Bushels Meal.
649 Bales Timothy Hay.
318 Bales Prarie Hay.
191 Barrels Granulated Sugar.
103 Barrels Brown Sugar.
218 Bags (100 pounds), Sugar.
403 Bags (25 pounds), Sugar.
21 Barrels New Mullets.

W.B. COOPER,

Equal Dollar Jobber,

Wilmington. N. C.